THE WEEKLY MAGAZINE, OR EDINBURGH AMUSEMENT.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12. 1775.

On LIMING, *and the Management of different* SOILS. [P. 35.]

LETTER IV.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SHALL conclude all I have to offer upon this ſubject with a few general obſervations.

1. The firſt is, that, if you lay not on a quantity of lime proportioned to the nature of the ſoil, the effects will by no means anſwer the expence; for I have known the difference of ten or twelve bolls produce a difference of increaſe, that in three years would have paid the whole charge. Indeed, except when it is deſigned as a mere dreſſing upon fallow, where a third part of the quantity will ſuffice, if you under-lime, you loſe almoſt the whole benefit; ſo that one acre properly limed is worth two where you have ſtarved the ground. There is not half the loſs in giving too much; becauſe, if the field hath become ſo looſe and hoven as to caſt up the roots of the plant, or not to be able to ſupport the grain, ſo that it lodges early, it can be recovered by being laid down with graſs-ſeeds, and where the rye-graſs ought not to be ſpared; but an under quantity never produces the intended effect in cleaning and meliorating the field.

But, in eſtimating the quantity of lime, the quality of it ought to be conſidered, *i. e.* what mixture of ſand or aſhes is in it. With regard to the *former*, it is generally pretty well known among maſons, but ſeldom ſufficiently among farmers; and yet it is certain that there are different ſorts of limeſtone that will fall equally well into what may appear, to a ſuperficial obſerver, to be a powder, and yet one boll of the one may be equal to two of the other. It is but ſeldom that we obſerve ſo great a difference; but a difference equal to a third part I have often obſerved and proved; and, ſo far as ocular inſpection could go, and ſome trifling experiments I have made, I have remarked a difference to this extent in lime lying at the harbour of Peterhead in diſtinct heaps, and imported from different places: and in general the lime that comes ordinarily from the ſouth frith to this country is a fourth part inferior to our beſt lime *here*. In judging of the quality of lime anterior to the ex-

perience of its effects, the firſt thing is, whether it feels gritty or ſmooth; for there is a great deal of lime ſo ſandy, that you can eaſily feel it—that you can even ſee it when the ſhell begins to open and fall.—The ſecond is, whether it is of a proper whiteneſs; for dark-coloured lime, ſo far as ever I have had occaſion to obſerve, is never without a great mixture of ſand, or ſomething foreign to the real quality of lime. The whiter the lime, therefore, the better, except you could ſuppoſe it in the neighbourhood of chalk, and mixed with it.—The third, what ſand it leaves at bottom, after mixing a ſmall quantity of it with water, ſtirring often, and pouring off. Your beſt lime appears to be almoſt an impalpable powder, without any mixture at all.—With regard to the *latter*, it is well known to be a piece of common knavery among lime burners with peats, to cover their kilns with a great quantity of turf and ſod, noways neceſſary for the operation of burning, but merely to increaſe the quantity of lime, which it effectually does, and thereby debaſes and weakens it. This impoſition will be known by the colour to any body acquainted with the nature of the ſtone; and in general it may be known by ſqueezing a handful of the lime, and breaking it in the middle without allowing it to fall to pieces, where you will immediately perceive ſomething heterogeneous, probably a yellow tinge here and there; but, if there is a great quantity of aſhes, ſhould they be white, it will be known by a difference of ſhade.

2. Whoever would reap the whole benefit of liming muſt beware of much plowing; for by every furrow, after the lime is mixed with the body of the earth, the lime ſinks, and is therefore in danger of falling below the depth of the furrow. In confirmation of this obſervation, I have known fields that have been limed, and ever afterwards, in courſe of common tillage, produced very good peaſe: that, after being fallowed, were juſt, with regard to peaſe, in the ſame ſtate they were in before liming; *i. e.* they would not produce a ſtalk, and which, therefore, could be aſcribed to nothing but the fallowing having deſtroyed all the effects of the lime, or at leaſt what is peculiar in lime for the propagation of peaſe. It is no refutation of this that lime laid upon fallow is the neareſt and ſureſt improvement, and that for two reaſons—Lime is ſeldom laid upon fallow till the laſt furrow—Should it be laid upon the firſt, and mingled with the earth by all the ſubſequent ones, ſtill it hath not had ſufficient time to ſubſide; it will have only penetrated all the parts, and produced an immediate fermentation, and which will appear with ſufficient conviction from two, perhaps three following crops. They will be great, but the field will be exhauſted, and the efficacy of the lime wholly at an end; *i. e.* by the ſame management you will find, that the field produces no better than it did before; whereas it is maintained, that a well limed field, properly followed with crops and manure, or followed with crops and manure in the ordinary manner, will produce better for many years by a conſiderable difference—a difference far ſuperior to any advantage that could ariſe from exhauſting the whole powers of the lime, by mixing it immediately with the whole maſs of earth, by frequent and repeated plowings.

3 Whatever may have been the experience of others, I have never obſerved any important benefit from laying lime upon graſs fields. After one, two, or three years, I could obſerve little difference in the graſs crop. I know, at this moment, a large field belonging to a gentleman in this county, which was limed, about ten years ago, at the rate of ſixty bolls *per* acre. I have had acceſs to ſee it every ſummer, but never could perceive any ſenſible change upon the graſs but what might have been expected from the nature of the ſeaſon. The grounds on which I have ſeen the experiments made, were indeed rather dry and thin than otherways; but, if lime were fitted to operate in this way, I do not ſee why it ſhould not produce an external, proportioned to its internal effect. It would ſeem, therefore, that lime requires that it be mixed with the body of earth before it can operate with its proper vigour. Hence the firſt crop, after liming, is but little improved, and always the leſs in proportion to the hardneſs or toughneſs of the ſurface.—But, beſides that lime produces no conſiderable effect by being laid on the ſurface, I am of opinion it is weakened by being long expoſed. I do not inquire into cauſes; but it will be always found, that the ſooner after burning before it is drenched, much more before it hath lain open through

the winter, the effect will be the ſtronger; and that, if you can carry it in the ſhells, and cover it immediately with a gentle furrow or brake, the operation will be quicker, and the advantage ſtill greater.—What is exactly the force of lime, after having remained hundreds of years in a wall, is not eaſy to determine; becauſe it can neither be properly reduced to a powder, ſo as to admit of being meaſured, nor can we preciſely compute the quantity of ſand mixed with it; but if we could, what remains in the heart of the wall, without having been ever affected with rains or froſt, will be found doubly ſtrong to what hath been penetrated by theſe. This I had ample occaſion to prove; and any body may make a ſimilar experiment by putting on ſimilar fields the ſame quantity immediately dry from the kiln, and laid open to the winter froſt and rains, ſuppoſing it laid in a place where the rains cannot drain off any part of the ſubſtance.

4. A practice prevails in many places of mixing the lime in middings of earth, with other compoſts, and ſpreading the whole on the ſurface of the field, to be plowed for barley in the common form of dung; but, after repeated trials, I have found that laying the lime upon the ſurface by itſelf did much better. Whether it be that, when mixed with the dung, and plowed down immediately after it is ſpread, it falls into the bottom of the furrow, and is not properly recovered by the next plowing, ſo as to mingle with the whole body of earth; or whether, after the firſt fermentation in the dunghill, it doth not operate afterwards with ſufficient vigour, I pretend not to ſay; but let who will make the experiment; *i. e.* let him put the lime on *one* field in the manner taken notice of in the courſe of theſe letters, and afterwards the dunghill by itſelf; and on *another* let the dunghill, mixed with lime, be carried to the field in the common form; and I may venture to aſſure him that he will find a very conſiderable difference. Even when the lime put into middings is merely intended for what is called a *quickening*, the effect would be more certain and more ſenſible were it mixed with the ſurface of the earth itſelf after plowing, by harrowing it in with the ſeed.

5. I ſhall conclude this ſimple diſſertation with a general view of what may be expended in liming an acre with profit. This muſt regard the different ſoils. Loam and deep black ſoils are, of all others, leaſt profited by lime; and yet if, in either of theſe, I was to lay down a crop of wheat, to be ſucceeded by peaſe or turnip, I would account thirty ſhillings ſterling well beſtowed for a dreſſing only to my wheat crop upon fallow. Obſtinate cold clays are hardly to be brought into order any other way; and therefore, in reckoning what may be given for lime to ſuch ſoil, we are almoſt to eſtimate the whole value of the ground afterwards. If the ſoil, therefore, is reducible to a good vegetative body of earth, by liming added to the ordinary proceſs of farming, five pounds ſterling may be profitably expended *per* acre. I have known three crops, after fallowing this ſoil, and liming it thoroughly, pay for the lime, and leave behind, for the induſtry of the farmer, a middling crop for each year, with the advantage of a weighty crop of great clover for two years following. It is adviſeable, after fallow and liming, never to purſue many crops. The clay poaches miſerably, and you loſe all benefit from the lime ever after.

As to light grounds, eſpecially what I call *hazely*, that will not produce a ſtalk of peaſe, nor even barley to any account, without ſheep's, or ſome ſuch hot dung, you raiſe them to double value by liming. The expence of liming this ſoil, take one part of the country with another, carriage included, cannot exceed three pounds ſterling; and it is affirmed, that, if you lay the lime upon old ley, with a brake in the end of the ſummer, as deſcribed under the articles of light and hazely ſoils, and chuſe to purſue cropping in the ordinary way, you may have ſix crops with one dunging, and your field ſtill remain in better order, fitter for natural graſs, and for crops when taken into tillage again, than it was before liming; and, ſhould you be diſpoſed to leave your field in the beſt order, you may have four crops, all excellent, and the proſpect of good crops of graſs, *i. e.* a crop of oats, barley, peaſe, oats, rye-graſs, and white clover; which laſt being deſigned for paſture, ought to be fed upon before the rye-graſs ſhoots, by which means it will quickly ſpring again along with the clover; whereas, if you allow the rye-graſs

to ſhoot, it becomes a hard dry crop without great nouriſhment, and never riſes for that ſeaſon to any account.

Upon the whole, the young farmer may be abſolutely aſſured, ſhould he borrow money to purchaſe lime at the rate of five pounds ſterling to ſtrong clays, and two pounds ten ſhillings, or three pounds, to ſoils that bear no peaſe crops, or run, when laid into barley, to marigold, or what is commonly called *yarr*, he ſhall be amply repaid.

Yours, &c. URBANUS.

Banks of Spey.

REFLECTIONS *on* MARRIAGE.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THERE is nothing of ſo great importance to us, as the good qualities of one to whom we join ourſelves for life; they do not only make our preſent ſtate agreeable, but often determine our happineſs to all eternity. Where the choice is left to friends, the chief point under conſideration is an eſtate: where the parties chuſe for themſelves, their thoughts turn moſt upon the perſon. They have both their reaſons. The firſt would procure many conveniencies and pleaſures of life to the party whoſe intereſt they eſpouſe; and, at the ſame time, may hope that the wealth of their friend will turn to their own credit and advantage. The others are preparing for themſelves a perpetual feaſt. A good perſon does not only raiſe, but continue love, and breeds a ſecret pleaſure and complacency in the beholder, when the firſt heats of deſire are extinguiſhed. It puts the wife or huſband in countenance, both among friends and ſtrangers, and generally fills the family with a healthful and beautiful race of children.

I ſhould prefer a woman that is agreeable in my own eye, and not deformed in that of the world, to a celebrated beauty. If you marry one remarkably beautiful, you muſt have a violent paſſion for her, or you have not the proper taſte for her charms; and if you have ſuch a paſſion for her, it is odds but it would be embittered with fears and jealouſies.

Good nature and evenneſs of temper will give you an eaſy companion for life; virtue and good ſenſe, an agreeable friend; love and conſtancy, a good wife or huſband. Where we meet in one perſon with all theſe accompliſhments, we find an hundred without any one of them. The world, notwithſtanding, is more intent on trains and equipages, and all the ſhowy parts of life; we love rather to dazzle the multitude, than conſult our proper intereſt; and, as I have elſewhere obſerved, it is one of the moſt unaccountable paſſions of human nature, that we are at greater pains to appear eaſy and happy to others, than really to make ourſelves ſo: of all diſparities, that in humour makes the moſt unhappy marriages, yet ſcarce enters into our thoughts at the contracting of them. Several that are in this reſpect unequally yoked and uneaſy for life, with a perſon of a particular character, might have been pleaſed and happy with a perſon of a contrary one, notwithſtanding they are both perhaps equally virtuous and laudable in their kind.

Before marriage we cannot be too inquiſitive and diſcerning in the faults of the perſon beloved, nor after it too dim-ſighted and ſuperficial. However perfect and accompliſhed the perſon appears to you at a diſtance, you will find many blemiſhes and imperfections in her humour, upon a more intimate acquaintance, which you never diſcerned or perhaps ſuſpected. Here, therefore, diſcretion and good nature are to ſhew their ſtrength: the firſt will hinder your thoughts from dwelling on what is diſagreeable, the other will raiſe in you all the tenderneſs of compaſſion and humanity, and by degrees ſoften thoſe very imperfections into beauties.

Marriage enlarges the ſcene of our happineſs and miſeries. A marriage of love is pleaſant; a marriage of intereſt eaſy; and a marriage where both meet, happy. A happy marriage has in it all the pleaſures of friendſhip, all the enjoyments of ſenſe and reaſon, and indeed all the ſweets of life. Nothing is a greater mark of a degenerate and vicious age, than the common ridicule which paſſes on this ſtate of life. It is, indeed, only happy in thoſe, who can look down with ſcorn or neglect on the impieties of the times, and tread the paths of life together in a conſtant uniform courſe of virtue.

Yours, &c.

A L——R *of* M——Y.

South of the Tweed, *Jan.* 3.

ANECDOTES, *and ſome* ACCOUNT *of the* DEATH *of the late* LORD CHESTERFIELD.

MANY people have pretended to give ſome account of lord Cheſterfield in his life: I do not mean to ſoar ſo far, I ſhall only preſume to ſpeak of him in his death.

Men of great ſpirits in health, are very often in ſickneſs much depreſſed; more ſo very often than thoſe who poſſeſs leſs vivacity in active life; it was quite the reverſe with lord Cheſterfield; for his wit and humour danced hand in hand with him to the laſt moments of his life. His lordſhip was a man of that religion, which a court and very great good ſenſe makes of moſt men: he reaſoned with preciſion to the laſt, and laughed at the ſuperſtitions of the church, and at thoſe who confided in them: and though Dr Johnſon hath laboured, ſince his death, at moſt acrimonious witticiſms againſt him, yet his lordſhip's *Lettered Hottentot* will ſtand characteriſtically againſt the Leviathan of literature, when no perſon will believe, "that the morals of a whore, and the manners of a dancing-maſter," were characters which lord Cheſterfield was teaching his ſon. Such is Dr Johnſon's critique on his lordſhip's Poſthumous Letters, which carries with it the petulance of an angry diſappointed cynic.

The earl of Cheſterfield was a very free thinker in matters of religion, and as a proof of his ſteadineſs in the concluſion of his life, when one of his favourite friends was kneeling by his bed ſide, intreating him to riſe to have his bed made better, he replied,—"Can't you let a poor old man alone, who is now out of the way, and conſequently no trouble to any body.—O! you are upon your knees! I am glad of it, and as it is ſeldom, embrace this opportunity to thank God for his goodneſs to you."

The phyſicians having an idea that his lordſhip had a ſtone formed in his bladder, had ordered Mr Hawkins to attend him, to ſearch for it; he objected ſome time to the operation; at laſt, ſhewing ſome emotion, Mr Hawkins deſired his lordſhip would not be alarmed! to which he calmly anſwered, "Did any man ever ſtand before *Cæſar* and not tremble!" After this pleaſantry, his lordſhip ſuffered Mr Cæſar Hawkins to proceed, and after putting him to moſt tormenting agonies in ſearching the bladder, he withdrew his inſtruments, aſſuring his lordſhip, that there was no ſtone; when lord Cheſterfield ſaid, "Well, Mr Hawkins, ſuppoſe you had found it! it would not have been the philoſopher's ſtone!" A few days afterwards, when the light of life began to burn very low towards the ſocket, he begged his phyſician to be plain with him, and reſolve him, if he did not think, that he ſhould die by inches: the phyſician replying in the affirmative, "Well, well then, (ſays Cheſterfield) I have one great conſolation remaining yet, *that I am not ſo tall as Sir Thomas Robinſon.*" A little after this, he died ſerenely.

His Poſthumous Letters have been admired by ſome, and ridiculed by many. Dr Johnſon hath cynically ſaid, that they are only fit to form the morals of a whore, and the manners of a dancing-maſter. Mr Foote hath laviſhly ridiculed his graces, and the author of the Maid of the Oaks coarſely introduced a jeſt againſt them, which the honeſt people warmly diſapproved, and poignantly hiſſed. It may become general officers to write, but few of our military town wits have proweſs and ability to even engage with Cheſterfield dead.

The world in general take up an opinion too haſtily, and when it becomes the faſhion to applaud or cenſure, it is done without temper or bounds. Thus are theſe valuable pieces condemned in the groſs, without ever conſidering, that they contain a charming and improving ſyſtem of conduct for youth in education, manners and morals, from the earlieſt age to impaſſioned puberty. There are ſome looſe and free thoughts up and down theſe letters; but it ſhould be conſidered, that his lordſhip never intended thoſe admonitions for a general ſyſtem of education, but for the private and particular conduct of one extraordinary individual, whoſe failings he was well acquainted with, and at which he inceſſantly wrote, to rouſe and ſtimulate him to vivacity and brilliant action. This is the occaſion of a frequent repetition of the ſame thoughts: and therefore, whatever errors theſe letters may abound with, they ought rather to be attributed to his *editor*, than to his lordſhip.

When the news of this publication reached the ears of the executors, they were alarmed, becauſe they contained

ſome free opinions of the men and manners of the preſent age. The court immediately influenced itſelf for a ſuppreſſion, though Mr Dodſley had printed them off, and ſold a proportionable ſhare to Mr Faulkner of Dublin; but notwithſtanding theſe engagements, and the great expences they had been at, lord M——d *generouſly* aſſured them, they ſhould have an injunction, and that he would ſuppreſs the epiſtles with little trouble. While this buſineſs was contending, Mrs Eugenia Stanhope gave information of many more papers in her poſſeſſion, containing the characters of all the principal men who had lived in his lordſhip's time, civil, military, and naval. This new alarm brought the miniſtry to terms, and therefore they promiſed if ſhe would give up the characters, they would not impede the publication of the letters; by which means the world came poſſeſſed of them, though they loſt a compoſition more ſacred to this country, than the leaves of the Sibyls to the Roman people. To ſuch little arts are our mighty men of the court driven, that they are afraid to ſee their own deformed faces in a true looking-glaſs.

Dr D——dd, who hath lately felt the frown of the court, is poſſeſſed of many original letters of the earl of Cheſterfield; and ſince the young lord hath preſented him with a living of 200l. a-year, we rather hope it is to encourage the publication of them than to ſuppreſs ſo invaluable a work.

Were great men but more cautious, in their lives, of their compoſitions, ſuch injuſtice and diſgrace would never purſue their fames and memories. The late lord Cheſterfield is a ſtriking inſtance, that a man of education, with the knowledge of men and courts, cannot ſecure while living his own fame when dead.

An ESSAY *on the State of* GENIUS.

Wit wears a thouſand different ſhapes.
COWLEY.

AS this eſſay will begin the year with ſome truth and humour, I beg to lay it before the Bards and Sapphos who do you, Mr Editor, the honour to read your *Farrago*. And, ſince writing is really at a very low ebb, a ſubſcription in behalf of the nine beggars of Pindus would be as grateful to their pockets as a Chriſtmas-box is to the bell-man; for if you reward him annually with a gratuity for his bad verſes, ſurely a little conſideration is due to him who writeth better. It is ſaid the booktellers pay high prices for original matter, ſuch as Hawkeſworth's voyages, Robertſon's hiſtory, &c. &c. But do theſe gentle and generous ſimpering gentlemen bookſellers give that ſum but with a happy certainty of making a deal thereby? They do not riſk it as a lottery ticket; they are ſure of the grand prize: yet I cannot help ſaying, that Mr Newberry has come round about the purchaſers of that round-about work in an unfair manner, though the law of Weſtminſter-hall hath eſtabliſhed it to him and the weekly numbers. But this, again, is a diſpute between booktellers; and dog to eat dog is the moſt unnatural diet. Now when theſe gentlemen, the calf-ſkin pages of the muſes, wrangled with poor authors for altering of their comedies, or touching Milton with a note, &c. don't you think they were arbitrary about their right of literary property? And though Milton did get but fifteen pounds for his Paradiſe loſt, yet were a brother author to attempt a new edition of the blind bard, he would moſt egregiouſly offend the publiſhers of Newton's edition, by which, with that of Eliſha Fenton, many of them have made fortunes. But writing is not confined to quality, but quantity: ſome pay two guineas, and ſome pay four guineas a ſheet, as reviews, magazines, &c. And this is thought to be very high wages: but for one epigram of four lines, tho' worth all the ſixteen pages, they would not give above two-pence. The beſt poetry is not above one penny a-line; and when the glorious and immortal Dryden ſold ten thouſand lines in a lump, his man did not allow him, on an average, at the rate of three-farthings; to prove which his receipt is extant.

Novels and romances are lower.—— There are ladies who write at the rate of three guineas a volume, and gentlemen at five; and theſe are held at ſuch an arm's-length by their literary tyrants, that they are never ſuffered to paſs further than the ſhop; booktellers literally believing that poets feed on air. There are ſome few keepers of circulating libraries who have their ſcribblers claſſed under the very ſacred names of Homers, Virgils, Ovids, Sapphos, &c. And to ſee any of theſe ſlip-ſhod genii of the

brains, you would believe they had begged their bread through all the cities of Greece: but there will be no contention for their births, or epitaphs on their deaths.

Some keep half a dozen tranſlators of languages at ſo much a-ſheet—a buſineſs rather calculated to keep refractory authors quiet than to feed them. Of theſe there are various ſorts; and the beſt maſter of this groupe is *Billy Buſtle*. The authors of news-papers are differently paid, and differently named: there are epigrammatiſts, eſſayiſts, ſatyriſts, puffers, paragraphers, and wonder-makers; all of whom are paid by the column, the line, and the paragraph. But of this claſs the wonder-maker is the loweſt, and the moſt harmleſs. He has ſix-pence a paragraph for his invention, for killing a man who is not dead; which, obſerve, is a *dead* ſhilling; for he makes ſix-pence more by bringing him to life, and clearing up the error. He has the ſame price for throwing a gentleman out of a two-pair of ſtairs window and fracturing his ſkull —*item*, for a rape—*item*, for the murder of a baſtard child; and no more for marrying a couple who never ſaw one another, or giving a very good place to a man who wanted one; which is often the unlucky means of coſting a perſon more money to entertain his friends, on their congratulatory viſits, than ever his place brings him in. I knew one of theſe wonder-makers perplex an old gardener, by giving him twenty thouſand pounds in the lottery. The news flew abroad like feathered ſeed with the wind, and every plant, domeſtic and exotic, came to wiſh the old man joy. It was a week before he could contradict the news, which coſt him fifty pounds in chocolate, ſweet-wine, and cake, and threw his young family into ſuch a ſtate of vegetation, that they budded, bloſſomed, and ripened in the hour. No vine ever clipped and twined like them; their lips were like cherries, and their cheeks like the ſunny ſide of a peach. But what was the conſequence of the contradiction? An eternal blight. No ſhower of April hail ever laid the bloſſoms ſo thick on the ground:—— had they been trenched like cellery, the nipping news would have cankered them. All ſorts of artificial heats are now uſing to bring thoſe lillies and roſes round again; but they look melted, diſſolved like the leaves of a geranium, which winter hath touched with his icy fingers. Now, what is to be done to theſe inviſible wonder-makers, who come like blights, and devour the very flouriſhing cabbage we meant for the pot to-morrow? Theſe are very ſerious things, and deſerve the cognizance of juſtice.

But, among theſe various harlequin authors, there are others, again, who exiſt by tranſlating the Bible, yet neither know Latin, Greek, or Hebrew; others, who write hiſtories of England—with ſciſſars, as Sir John Hill did his Herbal; others who draw up advertiſements and hand-bills for taylors, quacks, perfumers, tradeſmen, &c. But of all niches (in the pantheon of wit and taſte for an author) is the theatre. That is the poet's mint, provided the managers would only be as generous to their pieces as they are to their own. You ſee it requires an apprenticeſhip before a man can ſet up a little haberdaſher's ſhop of ſonnets, rebuſes, catches, glees, ænigmas, and acroſtics.

But to give you ſome idea how you are entertained, behold a poet's bill for journey-work for a magazine.

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
To 50 pages of genuine, ſterling, unadulterated proſe	2	10	0
To 20 epigrams	0	10	0
To 10 epitaphs	0	5	0
To 20 toaſts of the faireſt women of theſe countries which is not at the price of porter, for ſinging the praiſes of the firſt ladies of beauty, wit, and faſhion.	0	2	6
To 12 odes in praiſe of great men - - - - -	0	6	0
To 6 epiſtles——for thoſe who never wrote one -	0	3	0
To 2 elegies on the late ſuicides—but to hide the cauſe	0	0	6
Total, 755 lines for	3	17	0

Now, I appeal to Mercury, the *billet-doux* bearer of the ſkies, if ever this damn'd old commodity, called poetry, was ever ſold cheaper than at preſent

Ladies and gentlemen who want a panegyric, a ſatire, a ſonnet, a copy of love verſes, or any thing in the retail way, may be ſupplied with the greateſt ſecrecy, on the loweſt terms; and if they chuſe to call the compoſition their own (as the late lord Cheſterfield called the ſong of *Fanny, blooming fair*, written

by Moore, who wrote the Foundling, for which he gave him ten guineas), they may have the bantlings at the eafieft rate. All letters (poft paid) will be duly anfwered. None but principals need apply. Attendance is given at the printer's every morning from ten to twelve; and at the Bedford coffee-houfe in an evening, after the play, by

Ladies and gentlemen,

Your fincere and obliged fervant,

TIMOTHY TAG RHIME.

MEMOIRS *of the late Lord* CLIVE, *Baron of* PLASSEY.

WHILE we behold, with a fecret envy, rifing generations, we are ftimulated by a ftrong defire of knowing the caufes of their aggrandifement.—This century is remarkable for the number of families fuddenly emerged from obfcurity by a fortuitous concurrence of unforefeen circumftances, the difcovery of new fources of commerce in diftant climes, and the depredations of fucceffful commanders.

In the laft extenfive war, that of the peninfula within the Ganges procured immenfe wealth, much difgrace, and fcarce any glory to the mercenary leaders of troops animated by the fame fordid principles. Moft of the young people who are fent early into the Eaft-India company's fettlements, in a civil or a military capacity, are looked upon as ungovernable, unpromifing children by their parents, who feldom wifh for their return, unlefs they hope to fhare the fruits of rapine and oppreffion.

This, doubtlefs, was the cafe of young Clive; and fuch was the opinion of his father, when he was happily rid of an untoward, difagreeable boy, who, he thought, could never move above the humble fphere of an under-writer in India.

Though the Clive family was not illuftrious, it was creditable, and well known, for feveral generations, in the county of Salop. Many in London remember the father of the late noble lord. He was an attorney at law, neither confpicuous for talents in that critical profeffion, nor eminent by his practice. His fon failed for India in the year 1743: he was then in his eighteenth year; and his familiar companions often rallied him for his gloomy, morofe taciturnity. It does not appear that, from the time he was admitted a clerk of the company in Bengal, he manifefted any tokens of uncommon talents till the year 1750, when military commiffions were offered to all the young people who had ferved the company in the ftation of copyifts and tranfcribers. Mr Clive, who was difguffted with the confinement and dull uniformity of office, gladly embraced the opportunity to try his fortune as a foldier. He was then about five-and-twenty years old. It does not appear that, before he engaged in this new profeffion, he had ever read books, or converfed with men, from whom he could, in any meafure, learn the rudiments of war. The company's troops had formerly been commanded by foreign adventurers, needy, rapacious, and defperate. No fubjects of the Britifh empire, excepting hardy and warlike Scotfmen, had the fpirit and perfeverance to feek, through numberlefs dangers and difficulties, the riches of Indoftan, which has become, ever fince the invafion of Kouli Khan, a fcene of anarchy and ruin. Every great man protects himfelf in his tyranny by his foldiers, whofe pay far exceeds the natural riches of his government. The people, who know they can be in no worfe ftate, concern themfelves very little in the revolutions of government. To the diftractions of this empire are owing the late fucceffes of the Engliih in Indoftan; and indeed what they have acquired in point of territory, has been gained from ufurpers and robbers, the Soubahs and Nabobs, and other inferior minifters of their rapaciouinefs and cruelties.

The commerce of India is courted by all trading nations in the world, and probably has been fo from the earlieft ages. The Greeks and Romans drew from thence their higheft materials of luxury; the greateft fhare of it is now centered in England.

The Carnatic, as it is now called, is chiefly the fpot where the Engliih have acquired immenfe fortunes within thefe thirty years. Our deign is not to expofe here the fundamental errors in the conftitution of the Eaft-India company. The directors have lately confidered the riches acquired by their governors, and other fervants, as being plundered from the company; and though the amazing property, lately acquired in the peninfula within the Ganges, and in Indoftan, is fuperior to the revenue of many

crowned heads (as the clear revenue of the company amounts to near two millions ſterling), they were lately obliged to apply for ſupport to the government, unable to pay 400,000 l. annually; while they are ſuffered to enjoy their revenues, part of which has been granted in property, and the other part ſecured on mortgages, for diſcharging their expences in ſupporting the intereſt of their friends the emperor, and the reſpective Soubahs and Nabobs they have aſſiſted.

This company exerciſes many rights appropriated to ſovereignty, ſuch as thoſe of building forts, coining money, &c. Theſe powers are undoubtedly incompatible with the principles of a commercial limited company; and it becomes the dignity of the Engliſh government to take ſuch meaſures with the eaſtern potentates, as may render the acquiſitions of the company permanent and national.

The peace of Aix-la Chapelle was only a temporary ceſſation from general hoſtilities, as the French and Engliſh ſtill carried on hoſtile operations in the Eaſt-Indies. This immenſe track of country comprehends the whole peninſula of India Proper. On the coaſt of this rich territory the Engliſh, the French, and ſeveral other powers of Europe, had built forts with the original conſent of the Mogul, who claims the ſovereignty of the whole empire: but his power is ſcarce felt or acknowledged in the remoter provinces; and even the Nabobs, who were originally of his appointment, have rendered themſelves independent, and deny him tribute and homage.

Theſe princes, in their conteſts, inſtead of having recourſe to the Mogul for redreſs, apply to the European powers, whom they can either purchaſe, or engage in their intereſt. The French and Engliſh acted at firſt as auxiliaries to the contending Nabobs, and became by degrees principals in the diſpute. The ſucceſs on each ſide, for ſome time after the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle, ſeemed doubtful, till at length the Engliſh began to gain the aſcendency by the courage and conduct of major Lawrence, aſſiſted by Mr Clive, lately returned from Europe. He ſhewed that he had talents for war, though unnoticed till then by all thoſe who had lived with him in intimacy. He was cool, deliberate, reſerved, and enterpriſing. What he had applied himſelf chiefly to, during twelve years reſidence in India, was the topography, the want of national courage and military diſcipline in Hindoſtan. He acquired, by theſe operations, the epithet of *heaven-born general*, conferred upon him afterwards by Mr Pitt, though, in fact, he had been ſcarcely qualified, after his ſucceſsful campaign, to have ſerved as an aid de-camp to prince Ferdinand in Germany.

It was really by his vigilance and activity that the province of Arcot was cleared of the enemy, the French general taken priſoner, and the Nabob in the Engliſh intereſt reinſtated in the government of which he had been deprived. But he owed chiefly theſe advantages to the diſcouragement and weakneſs of the French in this part of the world. The two companies agreed to a ceſſation of arms; but, as they flattered themſelves with advantage to either ſide by the renewal of hoſtilities, this compact was of ſhort continuance.—They recommenced their warlike operations, not with the ſlowneſs and circumſpection of allies, but as competitors in arms and commerce. Avarice, the parent of Injuſtice and Cruelty, was the true motive of this infraction.

The viceroy of Bengal, ſtimulated by perſonal reſentment, declared againſt the Engliſh, and took by aſſault Calcutta, one of their forts, that had been left defenceleſs. It was to ſatiate his revenge as a barbarian, that the garriſon, conſiſting of 146 perſons, were crouded into a diſmal priſon, called the *Black Hole*, without any entrance for air to ſupport life in this burning climate. The next morning exhibited a ſcene of horror and deſolation—Twenty-three only ſurvived of all the wretches thus immured, and ſuffocating each other.

The fortune of Mr Clive ſtill prevailed. A fleet, under the command of admiral Watſon, helped him in his victories, and increaſed his military reputation. He ſailed with the admiral into the harbour of Geriah, the reſidence of Angria, a piratical prince, who had long annoyed with his gallies the company's ſettlements. Having ſuſtained a warm fire from the enemy, they threw all his fleet and his fort into flames.

Mr Clive reſolving to revenge the treatment of the Engliſh at Calcutta, imparted his deſign to the admiral, who, with two ſhips, arrived before the town, and returned the furious fire he received

from all the batteries with ſtill greater execution; and, in leſs than two hours, the place was abandoned. Hughley, a city of great trade, was alſo reduced with as little difficulty; and all the viceroy of Bengal's ſtore-houſes and granaries deſtroyed. This barbarous prince, fully reſolved to expel the Engliſh out of his dominions, aſſembled a formidable army. Col. Clive, on the firſt intelligence of his march, with a reinforcement of men from the admiral's ſhips, advanced in three columns to attack him; and the Engliſh commander reaped again the fruit and the reputation of this victory.

What could effeminate Aſiatics do againſt European troops hardened by war, and inured to all the viciſſitudes of climate? It is not very ſurpriſing if 1000 Europeans ſhould diſcomfit 30,000 Indians nurtured in indolence and voluptuouſneſs, with no other courage but that inſpired by opium. Such diſproportionate victories make no longer the heroiſm of Alexander the ſubject of admiration.

The cowardice of the viceroy of Bengal rendered him deſpicable, as his former inſolence and cruelty had made him odious. Col. Clive availed himſelf of the conſpiracy projected againſt him by Ali Khan, his prime miniſter, and ſeized the opportunity of ſeconding it with all his army. He marched forward accordingly, took the town of Cutwa in his march, came up with the viceroy's army, and, after a ſhort conteſt, put the whole to flight, with terrible ſlaughter. This boaſted victory was more uſeful than glorious to the conqueror, as he encountered a daſtardly prince, who cowardly deſerted his army, and abandoned his treaſures to the rapacious victors. Ali Khan, as the price of his treachery, was, by the influence of col. Clive, ſolemnly proclaimed viceroy of Bengal, Bahar, and Orixa, in the room of the former viceroy, who was depoſed, and ſoon after put to death by the perfidy of his ſucceſſor, and the vile intrigues of Mr Clive. The new viceroy granted him all his demands, and even ſatisfied them to the moſt extended wiſh of avarice.

Col. Clive had alſo the reputation of having ſubdued the French, though he owed his ſucceſſes chiefly to the ſkill and activity of the admirals Watſon and Pocock. Chandenagore, the moſt important French ſettlement in the bay of Bengal, ſubmitted to the Engliſh army. The loſs of this place ruined their commerce in that part of India, which they had long divided. Thus the Engliſh, in one campaign, became poſſeſſed of an extenſive, fertile, and wealthy country: yet, perhaps, our former victories will teach the native barbarians to avail themſelves of their numbers, and to conquer.

As our plan is not to enumerate all the military atchievements of Mr Clive, it ſuffices to ſay, that he was afterwards equally fortunate. He had undoubtedly ſome merit as a ſoldier; but he owed more to fortune than any Britiſh commander. He was twice governor of Bengal; and it ſeems his principal object, as the head of this rich ſettlement, was to accumulate wealth, regardleſs of juſtice and a good name.

The Engliſh, deluded by the ſplendor of his victories, received him, at his return to his native country, like the tutelar deity of the Indies; and the great honours he was raiſed to by his preſent majeſty were reckoned the juſt rewards of his ſervices: yet his thirſt for wealth was not ſatiated by the incredible treaſures he had acquired. He returned to India with almoſt unlimited powers, which he ſtill abuſed in the greateſt latitude by his extortions, monopolies, and depredations. His ambition was to be the richeſt ſubject in England; and, indeed, as it is computed that he acquired about three millions ſterling in India, no wonder that his wiſh was accompliſhed. He purchaſed in Shropſhire, his native country, immenſe eſtates, acquired the ſplendid and favourite ſeat of the late duke of Newcaſtle, procured ſeats in parliament for all his friends and dependants, and eclipſed all the antient nobility by his ſplendor and oſtentation. Amidſt theſe worldly grandeurs and princely proſpects, he felt the horrors of a guilty conſcience, and became the object of public odium and national inquiry. Still his fortune ſaved him, if not from public reproach, at leaſt from puniſhment, and forfeiture of his ill-gotten wealth. Theſe mortifications, and the ſevere reflections of the preſs on his paſt tranſactions, were cutting for a man of his proud ſpirit, who, inſtead of the homage he had formerly received, in all the pomp and arrogance of an Aſiatic prince, was ſunk into contempt and execration.

His ſtudied ſpeeches in parliament, eſpecially that in his vindication, were ſuppoſed the product of the eloquence

and ſophiſtry of an eminent lawyer, his friend and advocate.

Like all the Aſiatic commanders, he introduced the refinements of luxury into his table, his dreſs, his equipage, and his brilliant attendance.

To ſum up his public and private character: As a commander he was inacceſſible, ſevere and imperious; jealous and diſtruſtful of officers of merit, and unmindful of the fate and preſervation of the ſoldiers; as a conqueror, mercileſs, bloody, and rapacious. The maxims of *Machiavel* were the principles of his government; and, when raiſed to the firſt military employs, he ſcorned to account for his conduct to thoſe who were his maſters, and had an undoubted right to arraign his unjuſt and arbitrary proceedings. He was naturally ſerious, reſerved, and gloomy. His generoſity was oſtentation, his gratitude ſelfiſhneſs, and his gracious deportment diſſimulation and policy. He was a man of gallantry in India, prone to venery, but indifferent as to the fate of his natural offſpring. In Europe he acted as a civil huſband, a prudent father, and a maſter uſed to command. In the latter part of his life he grew peeviſh, reſtleſs, and melancholy; and though he did not expect ſo ſoon his diſſolution, it is ſuppoſed, as his exiſtence was become to him rather a burden than a pleaſing ſenſation, he had long wiſhed for this ultimate ſcene of his temporal miſery.

Few rational men would wiſh to acquire, after his example, ſuch an uncommon wealth, with all his titles and honours, at the expence of their preſent happineſs, and with the dreadful apprehenſion not to die in peace with their conſciences.

*** The above character appears to be wrote with too much acrimony; and the ſhades ſeem to be drawn by the pencil of malevolence. His lordſhip was poſſeſſed of many valuable qualities, of which perſonal courage and perſeverance were of the number; and, whatever riches he may have amaſſed, the Eaſt-India company are indebted to him for the extenſion of their acquiſitions in Hindoſtan beyond their moſt ſanguine expectations, at a period, too, when their military eſtabliſhment in India was in a moſt deſpicable ſituation.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Homo ſum: Humani nihil a me alienum puto.
TER.

SIR,

THE amiable plea of humanity is a ſentiment the moſt exalted that can enter into the mind of man. Lamentable it is that ſo few are poſſeſſed of it; the hearts of thouſands are obdurate and hard as adamant: in vain do the cries of the wretched reſound in their ears. Some are formed with organs of a texture ſo delicate, and uniſon to the tone of their minds, as, on the ſight of an object in diſtreſs, inſtantaneouſly to melt into tears. This is a principle in human nature to which they who are ſtrangers exclude themſelves from one of the richeſt ſources that contribute to our happineſs, a perrennial ſpring of pleaſure and delight.

Florella is young, handſome, and gay; ſhe flaunts about with Tom Trippit, whoſe thoughts are eccentric and vain. One viſit ſucceeds another; a train of amuſements occupies the time. In the morning ſhe prattles at the toilette, in the evening ſhe ſparkles in diamonds. But where is that ſhining ornament of her ſex, more precious than rubies? She is poſſeſſed of as much feeling as the native of Otaheite, the Laplander, or the Eſkimaux. "You're as hard-hearted as an hyena—(ſays Captain O'Flaherty to lady Ruſport, in the beautiful comedy of the Weſt-Indian). A hyena truly! By my ſoul there isn't, in the whole creation, ſo ſavage an animal as a human creature without pity."

Pleaſing are the ſenſations excited by tragedy for virtuous innocence in diſtreſs; but, dazzled with the luſtre of the virtues of illuſtrious perſonages, let us beware leſt we patronize or adopt their vices. To diſtinguiſh minutely good from bad qualities requires a nice and diſcerning eye.

The Muſſulman repairs to his moſque, the Jew to his ſynagogue; the Indian begs of the ſpirits that hover on yonder cloud to carry up his humble petition to the ſun or the moon; the Gentoos aſſemble in their magnificent pagods; the Tartar worſhips his rude little image dreſſed in rags.—Lord Fauſt has, poſſeſſed of as much feeling as the murderers of the Aborigines of Hiſpaniola, Mexico,

or Peru, expends three thouſand a-year on his dogs, his table, and his unlawful pleaſures, without beſtowing a ſingle ſigh on the orphan; nay, he does not ſo much as thank his Creator for his exiſtence, from the beginning to the end of each revolving year; nor would he once think of it ſhould he live till the arrival of the *annus magnus*: forgetful of his Maker, how can he feel for his fellow-creatures!

As the ſhell-fiſh on the rock, which has only the power of ſenſation, as little ſenſibility is Parvulus poſſeſſed of, who moves on in his wonted ſphere, ſelfiſh, and regardleſs of the wants of his fellow-creatures: he feaſts on the charms of his aged hag, who is cruel and rude to the laſt degree, without a particle of feeling in her whole compoſition.

Beneficence is accompanied with a variety of good effects; it is agreeable to every law of our nature, and the ſource of the pureſt joy. I had the honour of knowing a gentleman whoſe heart was ſuſceptible of the finer feelings, and have ſeen him ſhed tears over perſons in diſtreſs. When going to a play, or any public entertainment, had he chanced to meet poverty in rags, with her languid eye, and meagre countenance, he inſtantly gave away all the money in his pocket, and returned to ſpend the evening with a friend.

In this age of luxury and diſſipation, many upſtart gentlemen, whoſe names were only heard of yeſterday, riot moſt luxuriouſly on the vitals of the poor; they blaze a little in borrowed colours, like inſects in the ſun-ſhine, but ſoon deſervedly fall back into their original obſcurity and contempt. Creatures of this ſtamp reſerve nothing for the poor; they never remember that ſuch perſons exiſt, until, by their own extravagance, they become objects of charity themſelves. Is not this one of the reigning evils of the times?

Now may the beſt bleſſings of heaven deſcend upon thoſe who have eſtabliſhed ſocieties for relieving the wants of the poor, by which the debts of thouſands being paid, the exulting hearts of the miſerable and the wretched are made to ſing for joy.

The Britiſh Nabob having amaſſed a great fortune by injuſtice, by rapine, and blood, while he is carried rapidly down the tide of time, ſwimming amidſt pleaſures and debauchery, never opens his bowels of compaſſion to thoſe wretched beings on his right, on his left, and all around; nay, he contemns the poor man; but the leaden hand of death arreſts equally the poſſeſſor of the palace and the cottage; with this difference only, that the latter reſigns his ſoul in peace, as he has not the multiplied cares, nor even wants of the former; nor his pride, his haughty and imperious airs, his miſerable hours, his languor after debauches, his furious paſſions and his crimes, his follies and his vanities, his ridiculous foibles, his unmanly behaviour; and, what is conſequent of all theſe, the fear of death; need I add then, want of feeling and humanity.

To trace the revolution in his internal frame, to mark the ſteps and progreſs of the change, to recount the whims that float in his brain, to obſerve the frenzy ariſing from his diſſipation, to tell of the accumulated anxieties of his fickly fancy, and enfeebled mind, may be regarded as airy ſpeculations; but, upon the leaſt reflection, will appear to be melancholy truths.

The pride of the human heart, ſhrouded, as it were, with reſerve, or rather contempt, is often ſo great as to prevent one perſon from ſignifying to another his inclinations and deſires, or from informing him of what is agreeable or diſagreeable; inſomuch, that at the end of ten years acquaintance, I have known no more of a man of this ſtamp, than I did at the beginning; a conduct totally inconſiſtent with the warmth and benevolence of a generous mind. This want of feeling in many people is ſo remarkable, that it is amazing with what apathy they receive the moſt alarming ſtrokes of fortune. Such a heart is a ſtranger to friendſhip, and dead to every ſenſation, but that of bodily pain. Perſons of this kind, who diſgrace their ſpecies, may be claſſed with thoſe of the *inſenſibles*, or the *ouran outangs*.

As this paſſion is diametrically oppoſite to every kind of feeling, one cannot behold it without the higheſt indignation. Yet ſuch characters are to be found in the political, the mercantile, and the learned circle, and in moſt departments of human life. Few enjoy the free exerciſe of the ſympathetic powers. Many wear the maſk of hypocriſy, but give me the undiſſembled charity of the heart. It is needleſs to multiply words; volumes have been wrote on this ſubject, and

mankind are ſtill the ſame. Nineteen in twenty diſobey the laws of reaſon, ninety-nine in a hundred are as much ſtrangers to true feeling, as the lion or the tiger.

Yours, &c.

Jan. 2. 1775. OBSERVATOR.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

IN your Magazine, [P. 368. Vol. xxvi.] I read an entertaining account of Jack Daiſy, who had been Cheſterfield bit; give me leave to attempt a parallel in Tom Crazy, who is a living monument of the fatal effects of thoſe *ineſtimable* letters of the late noble earl.

Tom had for ſome time been an ornament to thoſe celebrated ſeminaries of oratory and eloquence, eſtabliſhed at the Robin-Hood and Pantheon; and had he not unluckily had a natural impediment in his ſpeech, might poſſibly have ſhone as a firſt-rate ſpeaker in either of thoſe ſocieties. He laboured hard to remove this great obſtacle, but hitherto without effect: he had applied to all the advertiſers, who make people ſpeak in ſpite of tongues and teeth, without ſucceſs. However, no ſooner had he read lord Cheſterfield's letters, and found that his lordſhip peremptorily pronounced that *a poet muſt be born, but an orator might be made*, than he reſolved at all events to be one, and out-Robin-Hood the Pantheon.

"Oh divine Demoſthenes! (ſaid Tom, ſtammering not a little) what a heavenly thought — to cram thy mouth with pebbles and bellow to the billows — roar to the daſhing of the waves!" and then with a happy apoſtrophe (for Tom was a rhetorician without knowing it)—"Oh thou ſtill more divine Cheſterfield, to depict to us, in all their glory, the irreſiſtible Graces!—Bleſt be the man who firſt invented looking-glaſſes, wherein we can ſtudy ourſelves moſt gracefully."

After this ſoliloquy, Tom immediately applied to the glaſs, and there ſtudied graceful attitudes, for upwards of three hours. At length, when he thought he had caught the true Ciceronian flouriſh, he recollected the Demoſthenian recipe, when flying to the garden, he crammed his mouth with gravel and ſtones, till he had nearly been choaked and demoliſhed, in making one of the greateſt orators in the world. Having, however, voided part of his gravelly ſyſtem, he repaired to an adjacent ditch, where he roared to a muddy ſtream, till he alarmed the neighbourhood, when the parſon and apothecary pronouncing him out of his ſenſes, they procured a ſtrait waiſtcoat for him, and conveyed him to an adjacent madhouſe.

The maſter of the houſe was a ſenſible, good natured man, and in his converſation with Tom, judging (during his lucid intervals) that he had been impoſed upon, immediately releaſed him from his ſtrait waiſtcoat; but Tom had no ſooner obtained his liberty in this reſpect, than he flew to the looking-glaſs, and in throwing himſelf into graceful attitudes, called out for the Demoſthenian pebbles, and a horſe-pond to vociferate by.

This behaviour now convinced the maſter of the houſe he had impoſed upon himſelf, and Tom was once more placed in his waiſtcoat pillory, in which he remained ſeveral weeks. This ſituation having in a great meaſure eradicated the Graces, and the Demoſthenian pebbles, he at length obtained his liberty. Since that time he has, however, had a ſevere relapſe, and will, it is apprehended, in a ſhort time be properly qualified as a graceful, oratorial candidate for Bedlam.

Yours, &c.

VOID *of* GRACE.

The POLITICAL ANNOTATOR.

Seria mixta jocis.

ON Saturday morning the lord mayor attended by the proper officers, went through all the markets in the city, to collect charity for the priſoners in the different jails.

"This is the firſt time we ever heard of this worthy magiſtrate collecting for any body—*but himſelf.*"

Advices by Saturday's mails intimate, that a great *coolneſs* had taken place between the three partitioning powers, Ruſſia, Pruſſia, and Auſtria.

"Inſomuch that ſeveral centinels had been *frozen to death* on their poſts."

On Saturday laſt the lord mayor iſſued warrants for apprehending all rogues, vagabonds, and diſorderly women, in conſequence of which a great number of vagrants, &c. have been committed to the different jails.

"If the worthy chief magiſtrate goes

on at this rate, in a very ſhort time he will not have a *ſingle* friend left at large."

Letters from Bengal make mention, that Nobkiſſen, lord Clive's banyan, had ſpent ten lacks of rupees (120,000l.) in balls, feaſts, and other entertainments.

"*Quid* domini *facient audent cum talia* fures."

It is ſaid that the merchants of New-York have intimated, that they will *not* adhere to the non-importation and non-conſumption agreement.

"To ſuppoſe that any people will keep an *agreement* which *intereſt* prompts, or *neceſſity* urges them to break, is an *abſurdity* truly *patriotic*."

There is no doubt but the repeal of the two oppreſſive Boſton acts will be attended with the greateſt demonſtrations of joy.

"In America *only*."

Cojee Raphael, and Cojee Gregore, the Armenian merchants, have obtained verdicts in their favour againſt the late governor of Bengal in both cauſes.

"Theſe two deciſions of the courts of juſtice *here* will produce more reformation in *India* than a thouſand *ſupervi-ſors*."

Letters from Boſton make mention, that a grand committee of the friends of freedom was appointed to meet at Concord.

"*Concord*, probably ſo called becauſe the ſons of *diſcord* aſſemble there. In the Latin tongue we find many etymologies of a ſimilar nature; as for example, LUCUS *a non lucendo*, PARCÆ *a non parcendo*, &c."

Adminiſtration are not a little puzzled at this criſis, with regard to the ſteps proper to be taken with the refractory colonies.

"This is a *truiſm*; a *rare* thing in paragraph-writing!"

The Americans abſolutely inſiſt on the total repeal of all the late acts of parliament reſpecting America.

"If the miniſtry are puzzled what anſwer to give, they may make uſe of an *old one—Nolumus leges Angliæ mutari*."

A great law lord has declared, that he would *oppoſe* the late acts of parliament *if* he were an American:

"But it is to be preſumed he will *inforce* them *if* he is an Engliſhman."

The greateſt care has been taken to prevent the Americans from receiving ſupplies of arms and ammunition.

"They will be ſupplied with as much as they can afford to purchaſe by our *polite neighbours* the *French*, and our *allied enemies* the *Dutch*."

The conſideration of the American buſineſs is poſtponed till after the holidays, when the miniſter is to lay his plan before the houſe.

"It is a *ſerious buſineſs*, and would interrupt every man's plan of eating and drinking at this ſeaſon of *feſtivity*. We can exiſt without the commerce of America, but we cannot exiſt without *eating* and *drinking*."

To the PUBLISHER, &c.

SIR,

IN Baron Bielfield's Elements of Univerſal Erudition is the following pleaſant ſtory:—A magiſtrate of great abilities, who was extremely indolent, having retired to his eſtate of the ſame name, to divert himſelf during a part of the fine ſeaſon, a client went to him to ſolicit a final determination of his proceſs, which he had many years fought in vain. He arrived at Pontac juſt as the preſident was going to mount for the chace; and that magiſtrate, naturally of a droll diſpoſition, bade him ſtay till he came back, and in the mean time to amuſe himſelf with finding out the meaning of the cypher that was over his gate, and which conſiſted of four P's, that ſignified Peter Pontac, premier preſident. When Mr Pontac came back from the chace, he found his dangling client. "Well, my friend (ſays the judge), have you made out the cypher?" "Yes, my lord, that I have." "Aye! well, what is it?" "It is *pauvre plaideur, prenez patience*; i. e. poor client, have patience." The affair was finiſhed the next day.—This ſtory is well known in France, where the parties lived.

S. W—.

On the Death of Lord CLIVE.

LIFE's a ſurface, ſlippery, glaſſy,
Whereon tumbled Clive of Plaſſey:
All the wealth the Eaſt could give
Brib'd not Death to let him live;
No diſtinction's in the grave
'Tween the Nabob and the Slave.

N. O—.

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be anſwered in the ſubſequent Numbers.

Queſt. I. By Mr Robert Tod of Forreſtburn, near Rothbury.

Given $\left\{\begin{matrix} x + y = xy \\ x^2 + y^2 = x^3 - y^3 \end{matrix}\right.$ To find the values of x and y?

Queſt. II. By Gemini.

There is a round tapering tree 16 feet long, whoſe ſolidity is $6\frac{1}{3}$ feet more meaſured by the true way, than by the common method; and when 4 linear feet are cut from the ſmall end, its ſolidity is then $5\frac{1}{3}$ feet more by the true method, than by the other; to find the diameters of the ends, and the true ſolidity?

Queſt. III. By Mr John Clark of Great Ryle, near Whittingham.

Given, the ſun's altitude at 6 o'clock in the morning, and when eaſt; alſo, the time of ſun riſing, and when eaſt; to find a general theorem in each caſe, for the latitude and declination?

Queſt. IV. By Mr William Kidley, writing-maſter and mathematician at Cambo.

Two ſhips ſailed from a certain port in north latitude, upon given courſes (each on the arc of a great circle of the ſphere), and arrived at two ports lying under the equinoctial, whoſe difference of longitude was known; it is from hence required to find the latitude of the port departed from, and the longitude of each of the ports arrived at.

Queſt. V. By Sir Timothy Crabſhaw.

Let A C B be a ſemicircle, and from the end B of the diameter, a perpendicular erected as B C, and B A produced to D; required the poſition of C D, being always a tangent to the circle in the point E, ſo that a heavy body, by the force of gravity, may deſcend along it in the leaſt time poſſible?

Queſt. VI. By Mr John Addiſon engineer.

There is a veſſel full of water whoſe height is 5 feet, and the time of its emptying through a circular hole of one inch diameter in its bottom 5 minutes; to find the content of the ſaid veſſel, when the ſurface of the water in it deſcends uniformly down its axis, (which is poſited perpendicular to the horizontal plane whereon the veſſel ſtands)?

Queſt. VII. By Mr William Walton, at Mr Fryer's mathematical-ſchool, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne.

Required a general theorem, for finding the center of gravity of any part of a circular ring, included between ſimilar arcs of two concentric circles?

Queſt. VIII. By Patroclus.

To inveſtigate the properties of the curve, called the figure of the ſines?

Queſt. IX. By Mr R. B.

Being upon the top of a tower, I let fall a heavy body to the ground, and obſerved the time elapſed between its leaving my hand and the return of the ſound to my ear, to be juſt $3\frac{1}{4}$ ſeconds; required the height of the tower; admitting that a heavy body falls 16 feet in the firſt ſecond, and that ſound moves uniformly over 1100 feet in each ſecond of time?

Queſt. X. By Analyticus, of Giſburne.

Given, the diagonal of a conic fruſtum = 100 inches, and the difference of its top and bottom diameters = 20 inches; required its dimenſions when the content is a maximum?

N. B. Solutions to theſe queſtions muſt be ſent as ſoon as poſſible, directed to either the Publiſhers at Edinburgh, or to A. B. at the Poſt-office, Alnwick, Northumberland.——All letters not poſt paid, will be returned to their reſpective writers.

POETRY.

The PROPHESIES *of* BALAAM *verſified.*

The FIRST PROPHECY.

To Moab's *king, the ſon of* Boſor *came,*
A ſage rever'd, old and renown'd in fame:
Seven rams and bullocks on ſeven altars bled:
Thro' future times the heav'n-taught ſeer was led:
The Pow'r Divine his ſwelling boſom fir'd,
And ſacred viſions his rapt thoughts inſpir'd:
Unable the ſtrong impulſe to reſtrain,
In lofty accents thus the ſage began:

FROM diſtant *Aram*, where the mountains riſe
In tow'ring pride, and prop the eaſtern ſkies,
Balak invites me with the hopes of gain;
But vain his wiſhes, and his proffers vain:
He bids me charms and incantations try—
Come, curſe me Jacob, and his hoſt defy:
On Iſrael's tribes dire imprecations lay,
That they may periſh from the face of day.
How can I curſe whom God hath bleſſed made?
Or how defy whom God hath not defy'd?
Should I Jehovah's fixed doom revoke,
The empty curſe would vaniſh into ſmoke:
For, from this riſing hill, lo! now I ſpy—
From rocky ſummit I the camp deſcry!
Bright as the morn, the marſhall'd ranks appear,
With ſtately banners waving in the air.
Lo! this the people who ſhall dwell alone,
Poſſeſt of richeſt bleſſings, all their own.
Sever'd from all, they ſhall their dwelling fix
In pleaſant land, nor with the nations mix,
Of manners diff'rent, and of diff'rent laws,
Their king Jehovah, who ſhall plead their cauſe.
The choſen ſeed the face of earth ſhall fill,
As drops of dew that from morn's womb diſtil;
Or as the ſands which ſwell th' extended coaſt,
Or as the duſt by rapid whirlwind toſt.
What tongue of Jacob can the numbers tell?
Or who can count the tenth of Iſrael?
O let me with the happy race be found,
And with the righteous let my ſoul be join'd!
Let me in peace with him to death deſcend;
And like to his, ſo be my latter end!

ODE *to* FORTUNE.

AW'D by the terror of thy name,
And pow'rful ſway, all-changeful Dame!
Oft I've invok'd thy aid:
Charm'd with thy ſmiles I call'd divine,
I bow'd obſequious at thy ſhrine,
And vows pathetic paid.

With the rich miſer I ador'd
Thy glitt'ring gems, the bliſsful hoard,
Sweet ſource of dear delight!
Nor felt the wringing hand of care,
Nor ſaw thee plant the deadly ſnare,
That tempts the partial ſight.

With the mean, fawning, flatt'ring crowd,
Thoughtleſs the phantom I purſu'd
With unremitting toil;
And, conſcious of thy magic pow'r,
Courted thy minions ev'ry hour,
And feign'd the hollow ſmile.

Or, mingling with the ſtudious train,
Who, thro' an age of varied pain,
Purſue thy vain embrace,
Oft have I ſtray'd in thoughtful mood,
And ſtill the tedious taſk renew'd,
To gain the *penſion'd place.*

I thought—ſure Pride inſpir'd the while—
That Merit, favour'd by thy ſmile,
Obtains its due deſert;
That, glorying in their rightful claim,
Superior worth, each noble aim,
Would *fold* bliſs impart.

Regardleſs of each vow I made,
I left the academic ſhade,
Where want inglorious reign'd:
Uncourted by the great or gay,
Who triumph in thy warming ray,
I blam'd thy partial hand.

I ſought the ſilent, ruſtic cell,
Where Contemplation loves to dwell,
With ardent fancy fir'd:
With theſe I wander'd hand in hand,
Obey'd with rapture each command,
And new-born ſcenes admir'd.

Enamour'd of the Muſes' train,
I roam'd the verdant, flow'ry plain,
Or ſcal'd the mountain ſteep;
Or, on the wide extended ſhore,
Would love to hear the billows roar,
Or view the hoary deep.

Nor dream'd, tho' candidates for fame,
That Poets tremble at thy name,
And own thy rigid ſway:
Verſes ſome vacant heart may charm,
And ev'ry feeling paſſion warm,
To chaſe the gloom away.

Enraptur'd fancy may beguile,
And cauſe the barren heath to ſmile;
But ſoon the viſion's gone:
Diſſolv'd in diſappointment's tears,
The fairy landſcape diſappears,
And fades beneath thy frown.

"Such is each proſpect," Wiſdom cries:
'Tis here the dear deluſion lies,
That cheats the youthful mind:

Hope paints thy charms divinely fair,
But, wounded by the thorns of care,
We learn to call thee blind.

Virtue alone can guard the ſoul,
When tides of ebbing fortune roll,
Or flatt'ring hopes beguile:
Let this fond heart her ſcepter own,
Nor dread the vengeance of thy frown,
Nor court thy partial ſmile.

Glaſgow, January 1775. M——

VERSES *occaſioned by ſeeing the Miſs* M———DS, *and hearing them ſing and play on the Harpſichord. By a young Lady.*

STRUCK with the matchleſs view, I ſtood amaz'd,
And in emphatic ſilence fondly gaz'd;
Such notes diſcordant paſſions quite ſuppreſt,
And tun'd to rapture all my feeling breaſt:
Whilſt ſuch angelic beauty ſtrikes the ſtrings,
Who can perſuade me 'tis a mortal ſings!
Ye pow'rs of ſacred harmony! I ſaid,
Help me to celebrate each charming maid.
Such melting lays muſt not in air be loſt,
More fine than Orpheus' lyre could ever boaſt,
Ye tuneful Nine! your wonted ſuccours bring,
'Tis God's diſtinguiſh'd faireſt works I ſing.
The Muſes all, a bliſsful, ſmiling train!
Flock'd to admire the Nymphs, and hear the ſtrain.
Th' heav'nly ſounds ſilenc'd them with ſurpriſe; (ſkies.
Abaſh'd they fled, and ſought their native
Wiſhful I look'd—when, in a blaze of light,
APOLLO ſtood confeſs'd before my ſight:
His ſhining garments made my ſoul rejoice;
His harp he tun'd in concert to their voice,
"Behold!" he cry'd, "whilſt peerleſs beauty plays,
"'Tis I that animate, that guide their lays:
"Without mine aid no ſounds can reach the heart;
"I life and force to ev'ry touch impart.
"'Tis true, celeſtial VENUS lent her aid;
"Her lovely form was ſtripp'd to deck each maid:
"That Ceſtos which ſhould hearts in fetters bind,
"To each ſhe as a fragrant gift aſſign'd;
"Whilſt Cupid with their ringlets ſtrings his bow,
"And ſteals their ſighs to rule the world below.
"But, ah! without my ſoul-refining grace,
"Poor ſhine the tinctures of the faireſt face;
"Whilſt Beauty's fragrant bloom flies ſwift away,
"My charms improve, nor ever feel decay:
"I from their mental ſight all miſt remove,
"Infuſing harmony, fair truth, and love,
"With ſweet ſimplicity's bewitching charms,
"Which unawares the coldeſt boſom warms,
"New graces ſhall they gain each flying hour:
"I lead to pleaſures permanent and ſure;
"Inſtilling arts that gain a laſting fame,
"And fix immortal honours on their name."
He ſmil'd, and quickly vaniſh'd from my ſight;
A cloud conceal'd the radiant God of light.

B——m-C——t, Dec. 21. 1774. C E.

PROLOGUE *to* The Romance of an Hour: *Written by Mr* KELLY; *and ſpoken by Mr* LEE, *at the Theatre-royal*, Covent-Garden.

TO-night, good folks, tho' led a little dance
Thro' the light mazes of an Hour's Romance,
No ſpells, no ſpectres, have you cauſe to dread,
Not one poor thunder rumbles o'er your head;
Nor will the tempeſt, howling thro' the trees,
Once rouſe your horror—with a ſtorm of peaſe.—
Between ourſelves, this Poet was a fool,
To plan by common ſenſe, or build by rule;
When ev'n the mightieſt maſters of the Stage
Have gain'd ſo much from trick in ev'ry age!
Shakeſpeare is great—is exquiſite—no doubt,
But then our carpenters muſt help him out:
The deep diſtreſſes of a mad'ning Lear
In vain would aſk the tributary tear,
If, 'midſt the fury of the midnight ſky,
Our roſin lightnings did not aptly fly,
And pity warmly plead to be let in
Thro' a ſmart ſhow'r of heart-exploring tin.
Let critics proudly form dramatic laws,
Give me, ſay I, what's ſure to meet applauſe:
Let them of time, and place, and action boaſt,
I'm for a devil, a dungeon, or a ghoſt.
When Hamlet, weeping for a murder'd ſire,
Upbraids his mother with a guilty fire,
Tho' ev'ry line a plaudit ſhould command,
Not one god yonder will employ his hand:
But, cas'd in canvas, let the dead ſtalk in,
Then the loud pæans, then the claps begin;
And Pit, Box, Gall'ry, eagerly contend,
Exalted ſtrife! who loudeſt ſhall commend
The frantic, ha! the bedlamite, look there—
The ſtart—the heave—the ſtagger—and the ſtare!—
To dear Macbeth the learned ladies all run—
What to enjoy?—The flaming of the cauldron.
Aſk Molly Dripping there, ſo ſleek and mild
(As good a cook as e'er dreſt roaſt or boil'd),
What in all *Julet* makes her fooneſt *weep?*
She'll ſay the Fun'ral—'tis ſo *werry* deep!
Allur'd by ſterling ſentiment alone,
"Cato for me! (cries Darby Macohone)
"I never miſs that play at any time,
"If 'tis but *added* to a Pantomime."
"Hoot"—growls a bold North-*Bratton* (taking ſnuff),
"A Pantomime is *axacrable* ſtuff;
"Na bagpipes in the baand! They donna play
"The *Corn Rags*, or *Barks* of *Andermay*."

In ſhort, tho' all ſtage mummery deſpiſe,
All want a banquet for their ears or eyes;
And while at ſhows they take the moſt offence,
Still make them bladders to the ſhore of ſenſe.
The name our author gives his Piece to-night,
Would well admit a ſupper for the ſight;
A grand collection of dramatic diſhes,
Of dragons, giants, foreſts, rivers, fiſhes:
Yet tho' he calls his trifle a Romance,
He does not treat you with a ſingle dance,
Nor uſe one hackney'd, one eccentric art,
To lull your judgment, or to cheat your heart.
He brings, indeed, a character to view
From Indian climes, he truſts intirely new—
A poor Gentoo, compos'd of virtues all,
Tho' freſh from Engliſh Nabobs at Bengal!
His face, perhaps, too ſwarthy you may find,
Yet ſee Othello's viſage in his mind;
And till you've fairly try'd our trembling Bayes,
Forbear to blame—but do not fear to praiſe.

[*The* Epilogue *in our next.*]

THE REVIEW.

A LETTER *from a* VIRGINIAN *to the* MEMBERS *of the* CONGRESS *to be held at* PHILADELPHIA, *on the firſt of September* 1774.

LET us no longer deceive ourſelves with the vain hopes of a ſpeedy repeal of the tea act, becauſe we triumphed in the repeal of the ſtamp act; the acts themſelves are totally different in their principles and their operations; the occaſion by no means ſimilar. We have advanced from one extravagant claim to another, made ſuch ſudden turnings and windings, taken ſuch wild and rapid flights, that the boldeſt of our followers can follow us no longer; our moſt zealous advocates are aſhamed to plead a cauſe which all men, but ourſelves, condemn. Can we any longer doubt that our friends, on the other ſide of the Atlantic, as well as our enemies, although they differ in the mode of exerciſing the authority of parliament over us, are almoſt univerſally agreed in the principle? Are we not convinced from a thouſand teſtimonies, that the clamour againſt us is univerſal and loud? Is this, gentlemen, a ſeaſon to frighten the parent country into a repeal? No man of ſpirit in private life, even on the ſlighteſt quarrel, will ſubmit to be bullied and expoſed to the ſcorn and deriſion of the little circle he lives in. Can we ſeriouſly hope that a great nation, a proud nation, will be inſulted and degraded with impunity, by her colonies, in the face of every rival kingdom in Europe? Let us then, gentlemen, relinquiſh for ever a project fraught with abſurdity and ruin. Let your conſtituents hope that the occaſion of ſuch an important aſſembly will not be wantonly ſquandered in opprobrious reproaches, in bidding defiance to the mother country, but in digeſting and propoſing ſome new plan of accommodation worthy her notice and acceptance. Diſputes are generally vain and endleſs, where there are no arbitrators to award, no judges to decree; where arguments, ſuſpected to be drawn from intereſt and paſſion, are addreſſed to intereſt and paſſion, they produce no conviction. We may ring eternal changes upon taxation and repreſentation, upon actual, virtual, and non repreſentation. We may end as we began, and diſagree eternally: but there is one propoſition, a ſelf-evident propoſition, to which all the world give their aſſent, and from which we cannot withhold ours; that whatever taxation and repreſentation may be, taxation and government are inſeparable.

On the ſubject of taxation the authority of Mr Locke is generally quoted by our advocates, as paramount to all other authority whatever. His Treatiſe on Government, as far as his ideas are practicable with the corrupt materials of all governments, is undoubtedly a moſt beautiful theory, the nobleſt aſſertion of the unalienable rights of mankind. Let us reſpect it as the opinion of a wiſe and virtuous philoſopher and patriot, but let us likewiſe, as good ſubjects, revere the laws of the land, the collected wiſdom of ages, and make them the ſole rule of our political conduct. Let not Mr Locke be quoted partially by thoſe who have read him, to miſlead thouſands who never read him. When he is brought as an authority, that no ſubject can be juſtly taxed without his own conſent, why do not they add his own explanation of that conſent? *i. e.* "The conſent of the majority, giving it either by themſelves, or their repreſentatives choſen by them." Do we compoſe the majority of the Bri-

tiſh community? Are we, or are we not of that community? If we are of that community, but are not repreſented, are we not in the ſame ſituation with the numerous body of copy-holders, with the inhabitants of many wealthy and populous towns; in ſhort, with a very great number of our fellow-ſubjects, who have no votes in elections? Shall we affirm that theſe are all virtually-repreſented, but deny that we are ſo; and at the ſame time be too proud to ſolicit a repreſentation? Or, under the trite and popular pretences of venality and corruption, laugh at it as impracticable? Shall we plunge at once into anarchy, and reject all accommodation with a government (by the confeſſion of the wiſeſt men in Europe, the freeſt and the nobleſt government on the records of hiſtory), becauſe there are imperfections in it, as there are in all things, and in all men? Are we confederates, or allies, or ſubjects of Great Britain? In what code of laws are we to ſearch for taxation, under the title and condition of requiſition, as we underſtand the word? In what theory of government, antient or modern? Is it to be found any where on earth, but in modern harangues, modern pamphlets? And in theſe only as temporary expedients. The ſupply of government muſt be conſtant, certain, and proportioned to the protection it affords; the moment the one is precarious, the other is ſo too; the moment it fails, civil ſociety expires. We boaſt much of our bountiful compliance with the requiſitions made during the laſt war, and in many inſtances with reaſon; but let us remember and acknowledge, that there was even then more than one rich province that refuſed to comply, although the war was in the very bowels of the country. Can Great Britain then depend upon her requiſitions in ſome future war a thouſand leagues diſtant from North America, on which, as we may have no immediate local intereſt, we may look perhaps with little concern.

From the infancy of our colonies to this very hour, we have grown up and flouriſhed under the mildneſs and wiſdom of her excellent laws; our trade, our poſſeſſions, our perſons, have been conſtantly defended againſt the whole world, by the fame of her power, or by the exertion of it. We have been very lately reſcued by her from enemies, who threatened us with ſlavery and deſtruction, at the expence of much blood and treaſure, and eſtabliſhed after a long war (waged on our accounts, at our moſt earneſt prayers) in a ſtate of ſecurity, of which there is ſcarce an example in hiſtory. She is ever ready to avenge the cauſe of the meaneſt individual among us, with a power reſpected by the whole world. Let us then no longer diſgrace ourſelves by illiberal, ungrateful reproaches, by meanly aſcribing the moſt generous conduct to the moſt ſordid motives: we owe our birth, our progreſs, our delivery to her; we ſtill depend on her for protection; we are ſurely able to bear ſome part of the expence of it; let us be willing to bear it. Employ then, gentlemen, your united zeal and abilities in ſubſtituting ſome adequate, permanent, and effectual ſupply (by ſome mode of actual repreſentation), in the place of uncertain, ineffectual requiſitions, or in deviſing ſome means of reconciling taxation, the indiſpenſible obligation of every ſubject, with your ideas of the peculiar and ineſtimable rights of an Engliſhman.

Theſe are objects worthy a congreſs; meaſures, that will confer laſting benefits on your country, and immortal honour on yourſelves.

If, on the contrary, like independent ſtates, you arrogate to yourſelves the ſole right of judging and deciding in your own cauſe; if you perſiſt in denying the ſupreme power of parliament, which no parliament will ever renounce, like independent ſtates, we have no appeal but to the God of battles. Shall we dare lift up our eyes to that God, the ſource of truth and juſtice, and implore his aſſiſtance in ſuch a cauſe? There are cauſes, where, in ſpight of the ridiculous tenets of pious, deluded enthuſiaſts, or of the wicked and monſtrous doctrines of ſlaves and tyrants; the very principles, the original principles on which civil ſociety depends, require, where God and nature call aloud for reſiſtance. Such cauſes exiſted in the horrid catalogue of oppreſſions and crimes under a Philip the Second, a Catherine of Medicis, and in the liſt of grievances, during one period at leaſt, of the reign of the ill educated, the ill adviſed, the unhappy Charles: On ſuch melancholy occaſions, men of ſentiment, ſpirit, and virtue, the only genuine ſons of liberty, engage in the honourable cauſe of freedom, with God on their ſide, and indignantly ſacrifice every advantage of fortune, every endearment of life, and

life itself. Do such causes exist now among us? Did they ever exist? Are they likely to exist?

Open, if it be not too late, the eyes of our infatuated countrymen; teach them to compare their happy situation with the wretchedness of nine tenths of the globe; shew them the general diffusion of the necessaries, the conveniencies and pleasures of life, among all orders of people here; the certain rewards of industry, the innumerable avenues to wealth, the native, unsubdued freedom of their manners and conversation; the spirit of equality, so flattering to all generous minds, and so essential to the enjoyment of private society; the entire security of their fortunes, liberty, and lives; the equity and lenity of their civil and criminal justice, the toleration of their religious opinions and worship.

Teach them to compare these invaluable privileges and enjoyments with the abject and miserable state of men debased by artificial manners, lost to all generous and manly sentiment; alternately crouching and insulting, from the vain and humiliating distinctions of birth, place, and precedence: trembling every moment for their liberty, their property, their consciences, and their lives; millions toiling, not for themselves, but to pamper the luxury and riot of a few worthless, domineering individuals, and pining in indigence and wretchedness: save them from the madness of hazarding such inestimable blessings, in the uncertain events of a war, against all odds, against invasion from Canada, incursions of savages, revolt of slaves, multiplied fleets and armies, a war which must begin where wars commonly end, in the ruin of our trade, in the surrender of our ports and capitals, in the misery of thousands. Teach them in mercy, to beware how they wantonly draw their swords in defence of political problems, distinctions, refinements, about which the best and the wisest men, the friends as well as the enemies of America, differ in their opinions, lest while we deny the mother country every mode, every right of taxation, we give her the right of conquest.

Political Disquisitions: or an Inquiry into Public Errors, Defects, and Abuses. Vol. 2. 8vo.

THIS volume is divided into three books: the first treats of *places and pensions*, and consists of nine chapters, under the following titles: "Idea of a parliament uninfluenced by places and pensions. Placemen and pensioners unfit for members of parliament, because not likely to be uninfluenced. That placemen often hold a plurality of employments incompatible with one another. Places and pensions not given according to merit. Profusion in places and pensions. That places, pensions, bribes, and all the arts of corruption, are but false policy, being endless and insufficient. Bills, statutes, resolutions, &c. shewing the sense of mankind on the evil of placemen, &c. in parliament. Speeches on the danger of placemen and pensioners in parliament. Of qualifications for members."

The second book is intended to illustrate and maintain the following propositions: "That the object our ministers had in view, in taxing the colonies, was enlarging the number of places and pensions for their dependents. That our colonies are of great advantage, and therefore deserved better treatment.—That the colonies, though so valuable to Britain, have been greatly oppressed by the mother country." To the discussion of these topics are added precedents respecting colonies, and a chapter of "Taxation without representation."

The third book treats of the army, in four chapters, comprehending "General reflections on standing armies in free countries in times of peace. Facts relating to the army. A militia, with the navy, the only proper security of a free people in an insular situation, both against foreign invasion and domestic tyranny. Parliamentary transactions, speeches, &c. relating to the army."

The following passage, on the enormous emoluments annexed to our great offices of the state, is taken from book I. chap. 5.

If the nobility were to serve their country in the great offices of the state *gratis*, the heroism would be nothing more than is shewn by private trustees, arbitrators, church-wardens, overseers of the poor, and other parish officers. Are those poor, low-bred creatures, whom our polite courtiers call the scum of the earth, more disinterested than the nobility of the land? If the nobility and gentry declined serving their country in the great offices of the state, without sordid

hire, let the *bourgeoiſie* be employed. Why ſhould not our kings, when a court-place falls vacant, publiſh that they want a ſecretary of ſtate, or a lord chamberlain, or a lord ſteward, places which any man of common ſenſe and honeſty can fill; the public buſineſs being all a mere *routine?* And why ſhould they not order all perſons, deſirous of the vacant employment, to ſend in their propoſals ſealed (as when there is a fleet to victual, or a public work to be done), and accept him who offers to ſerve his country on the moſt reaſonable terms? Let the perſon bring his bill of expences. There is no reaſon why the public ſhould not repay what is fairly laid out for the public benefit. If it be thought proper to give a ſtateſman, who has ſhewn himſelf able and honeſt, 500 guineas for a ring, as was given the great admiral Drake, for ſervices of greater danger, and more importance, than thoſe of fifty ſtate-ſecretaries, I have no objection. But that half our nobility ſhould be on the pariſh, I mean on the public, I own I ſee no manner of reaſon; nor that a ſet of places, which might be filled at the expence of a few hundreds a-year, muſt coſt the nation many hundred thouſands, while we are ſinking in a bottomleſs ſea of debt. Aſk the courtiers what produces the preſent clamours, and all clamours againſt government, which is always immaculate? they will anſwer, the deſire of places and preferments; which may be partly true: but why do they not, then, *reduce* the incomes of the places as low as in Holland? Why do they not *aboliſh* all that are uſeleſs? They do the very contrary. They are continually increaſing the number, if not the value of them. They are conſtantly heaping on fuel, and then they ſwear and blaſpheme, becauſe the fire continues to rage. Inſtead of the challenge, *Whoſe ox or whoſe aſs* has the king (or the miniſter) taken? we may aſk the crew whoſe farthing candle, or whoſe draught of ſmall beer have they not taxed? A poor hard working man, who has a wife and ſix children to maintain can neither enjoy the glorious light of heaven, nor the glimmering of a tallow-taper, without paying the window-tax and the candle-tax. He riſes early, and ſits up late; he fills up the whole day with ſevere labour; he goes to his flock-bed with half a belly-full of bread and cheeſe, that his wife and little ſtarvelings may have the more. In the mean while the exactors of theſe taxes are revelling at Mrs Cornelys's maſquerade, at the expence of more money for one evening's amuſement, than the wretched hard-working man (who is obliged to find the money for them to ſquander), can earn by half a-year's ſevere labour."

Theſe are bold but ſerious truths; and many more ſuch may be found in this work.—But we cannot enlarge.

HISTORY OF THE TIMES.

JANUARY 5.—*to* 12.

RUSSIA.

Peterſburgh, Dec. 2.

"THE provinces where the rebellion reigned are ſo laid waſte and ruined, that a general famine prevails there; in conſequence of which, the government has found it neceſſary to ſend corn and flour from their magazines at Moſcow, and other places, to thoſe parts; but, as theſe ſupplies cannot laſt long, they are contracting with ſome merchants to furniſh the inhabitants of Niſckney, Novogorod, Caſan, Orenbourg, and other parts, with corn and flour; and, to facilitate their ſo doing, it is imagined the exportation of corn will be forbidden both here and at Archangel."

POLAND.

Warſaw, Dec. 14. "The propoſed plan for making all the ſtaroſtics, which ſhall be vacated for the future, return to the public, meets with many difficulties, as does likewiſe that of ſelling the ſtaroſties, which many oppoſe, alledging that, as the ſale of the effects of the Jeſuits cauſe much confuſion, that of the ſtaroſties will not occaſion leſs. This important point is to be ſettled by the delegation before it is limited. Some are for leaving this affair in *ſtatu quo* till after the holidays; others want the delegation limited to-morrow, becauſe there will then be time to aſſiſt at the

contracts which are making at Lemberg.—In the interim, the delegation have determined that the king fhall have the ſtaroſties of Blaiocierkiew, Kaniew, Bohuſtow, and Chmielnick, as ſoon as the preſent poſſeſſors are dead."

Viſtula, Dec. 15. "The city of Dantzick is ſtill blocked up by the Pruſſian troops. They are raiſing at Marienburgh, for the ſervice of the king, one battalion of grenadiers, one regiment of huſſars, and two pulks of Uhlans. Two thouſand workmen are employed, notwithſtanding the ſeverity of the weather, in forming lines and erecting fortifications along the frontiers of Samogitia. There are a number of engineers, &c. at Memel, which ſeems as if they would fortify that place."

GERMANY.

Vienna, Dec. 15. "The treaty which was concluded between the emperor and the Porte, June 6. 1771, and which has till now been kept the moſt profound ſecret, was effected in the following manner:—At the interview, *tete-a-tete*, between the emperor and the king of Pruſſia at Neiſs, the diviſion of Poland was reſolved upon. But as it could not be carried into execution without the conſent of Ruſſia, who (either from political or honeſt motives) refuſed it, a ſcheme was laid, that the emperor ſhould march twenty or thirty regiments towards the provinces of Moldavia and Wallachia, in order to give ſome threatening hints to Ruſſia: Prince Henry of Pruſſia, on the other hand, was ſent to the court of Peterſburgh, to accommodate matters, whereupon that court conſented to the public robbery. The emperor, in executing the above-mentioned ſcheme, found the beſt means to take advantage of the opportunity, and Old Slyboots himſelf was groſsly taken in. For, when the Auſtrian regiments marched in vaſt colonies towards the Turkiſh territories, it (moſt naturally) alarmed the miniſtry of the Porte, who inſtantly called Mr Thugut, the imperial internuncio, moſt eagerly inquiring the intention of his imperial maſter: to which the internuncio replied, That the Auſtrian dominions have been almoſt intirely ruined by the laſt war; and that the emperor, bound in care and duty towards his ſubjects, was determined to reclaim from the Porte all the provinces loſt in the former wars: but, as he is very pacifically inclined, he would rather ſettle matters as eaſy as poſſible; and further, in order that it may not prove detrimental to the Porte in the preſent war, he was willing to keep the treaty ſecret till the war was intirely over. The Porte prudently took the hint; and miniſters plenipotentiary were appointed on both ſides."

AMERICA.

From the MASSACHUSETT'S GAZETTE.

Boſton, Nov. 7. "The following is a copy of the letter from the grand American congreſs to general Gage, viz.

"SIR, *Philadelphia, Oct.* 10.

"The inhabitants of Boſton have informed us, the repreſentatives of his majeſty's faithful ſubjects in all the colonies from Nova Scotia to Georgia, that the fortifications erecting within that town, the frequent invaſions of private property, and the repeated inſults they receive from the ſoldiery, have given them great reaſon to ſuſpect a plan is formed very deſtructive to them, and tending to overthrow the liberties of America.

"Your excellency cannot be a ſtranger to the ſentiments of America, with reſpect to the acts of parliament, under the execution of which thoſe unhappy people are oppreſſed; the approbation univerſally expreſſed of their conduct, and the determined reſolution of the colonies, for the preſervation of their common rights, to unite in their oppoſition to thoſe acts. In conſequence of thoſe ſentiments, they have appointed us the guardians of their rights and liberties; and we are under the deepeſt concern, that whilſt we are purſuing every dutiful and peaceable meaſure to procure a cordial and effectual reconciliation between Great Britain and the colonies, your excellency ſhould proceed in a manner that bears ſo hoſtile an appearance, and which even thoſe oppreſſive acts do not warrant.

"We intreat your excellency to conſider what a tendency this conduct muſt have to irritate and force a people, however well diſpoſed to peaceable meaſures, into hoſtilities, which may prevent the endeavours of this congreſs to reſtore a good underſtanding with the parent ſtate, and may involve us in the horrors of a civil war.

" In order, therefore, to quiet the minds and remove the reaſonable jealouſies of the people, that they may not be driven to a ſtate of deſperation, being fully perſuaded of their peaceable diſpoſition towards the king's troops, could they be aſſured of their own ſafety, we hope, Sir, you will diſcontinue the fortifications in and about Boſton; prevent any farther invaſions of private property; reſtrain the irregularities of the ſoldiers, and give orders that the communication between the town and the country may be open, unmoleſted, and free.

Signed by order, and in behalf of the general congreſs, P. R. Preſ.

In Provincial Congreſs, Oct. 29. 1774.

" Ordered, That capt. Heath, capt. White, capt. Gardner, Mr Cheever, and Mr Devens, be a committee to wait upon his excellency with the following meſſage:

JOHN HANCOCK, Preſ.

" May it pleaſe your excellency,

" The province having been repeatedly alarmed at your excellency's unuſual and warlike preparations ſince your arrival into it, and having by this congreſs expreſſed a reaſonable expectation, that you would deſiſt from, and demoliſh your fortifications on Boſton Neck; it muſt afford matter of aſtoniſhment, not only to the province, but the whole continent, that you ſhould treat our importunate applications with manifeſt inſenſibility and diſregard. The congreſs are poſſeſſed of a writing with your ſignature, which purports itſelf to be a meſſage to this body, although addreſſed to ſundry gentlemen by name, who, officiating as our committee, preſented an addreſs to your excellency. We are ſurprized at your ſaying, " that what we call a fortreſs, unleſs annoyed, will annoy nobody," when from your acquaintance with the conſtitution of Britain, and the province over which you have been by his majeſty commiſſioned to preſide, you muſt know that barely keeping a ſtanding army in the province in the time of peace, without conſent of the repreſentatives, is againſt law, and muſt be conſidered as a great grievance to the ſubjects; a grievance which the people could not, with due regard to their freedom, endure, was there not reaſon to hope that his majeſty, upon being undeceived, would order redreſs? Is it not aſtoniſhing then, Sir, that you ſhould have ventured to aſſert that a fortreſs, by whatever name your excellency is pleaſed to call it, which puts it in the power of the ſtanding army, which you command, to cut off communication between the country and the capital of this province, to impriſon the many thouſand inhabitants of the town of Boſton, to inſult and deſtroy them upon the leaſt, or even without any, provocation, and which is evidently a continual annoyance to that oppreſſed community, " unleſs annoyed, will annoy nobody!"

" A retroſpect of your excellency's conduct, ſince your late reſidence in this province, we conclude will convince you of that truth, the mere hinting of which, you tell us, is highly exaſperating as well as ungenerous. We preſume your excellency will not deny, that you have exerted yourſelf to execute the acts made to ſubvert the conſtitution of the province. Although your excellency's connections with a miniſtry inimical to the province, and your being ſurrounded with men of the worſt political principles, preclude a proſpect of your fully exerciſing, towards this province, your wonted benevolence and humanity, yet, Sir, we pray you to indulge your ſocial virtues ſo far as to conſider the neceſſary feelings of this people under the hand of oppreſſion. Have not invaſions of private property by your excellency been repeatedly made at Boſton? Have not the inhabitants of Salem, whilſt peaceably aſſembled for concerting meaſures to preſerve their freedom, and unprepared to defend themſelves, been in imminent danger from your troops? Have you not, by removing the ammunition of the province, and by all other means in your power, endeavoured to put it in a ſtate utterly defenceleſs? Have you not expreſsly declared, that reſentment might be juſtly expected " from your troops, merely in conſequence of a refuſal of ſome inhabitants of the province to ſupply them with property undeniably their own?" Surely theſe are queſtions founded on inconteſtible facts, which we think muſt prove, that, while the avowed enemies of Great Britain and the colonies are protected by your excellency, the lives, liberties, and properties of the inhabitants of the province, who are real friends to the Britiſh conſtitution, are greatly endangered whilſt under the controul of your ſtanding army.

" It muſt be matter of grief to every true Briton, that the honour of Britiſh

troops is ſullied by the infamous errand on which they were ſent to America, and whilſt, in the unjuſt cauſe in which you are engaged, menaces will never produce ſubmiſſion from the people of this province. Your excellency, as well as the army, can only preſerve your honour by refuſing to ſubmit to the moſt diſgraceful proſtitution of ſubſerving plans ſo injurious to this people, ſo notoriouſly iniquitous and cruel. Your excellency profeſſes to be ſolicitous for preſerving union and harmony between Great Britain and the colonies; and we ſincerely hope that you will diſtinguiſh yourſelf by exertions for this purpoſe; for, ſhould you be an inſtrument of involving in a civil war this oppreſſed and injured land, it muſt for ever deprive you of that tranquillity which finally bids adieu to thoſe whoſe hands have been polluted in innocent blood. Your excellency reminds us of the ſpirit of the Britiſh nation: We partake, we rejoice in her honours, and eſpecially revere her for her great national virtues: We hope ſhe will never veil her glory, or hazard ſucceſs, by exerting that ſpirit in ſupport of tyranny.

"Your excellency's ſtrange miſconception of facts is not leſs conſpicuous in the cloſe of your meſſage, than in many other parts of it. You have ſuggeſted, that the conduct of the province for ſupporting the conſtitution, is an inſtance of its violation—to declare the truth relative to this matter, muſt be a full vindication of our conduct therein. The powers placed in your excellency, for the good of the province, to convene, adjourn, prorogue, and diſſolve the general court, has been perverted to ruin and enſlave the province; while our conſtituents, the loyal ſubjects of his majeſty, have been compelled, for the laudable purpoſes of preſerving the conſtitution, and therein their freedom, to obtain the wiſdom of the province in a way which is not only juſtifiable by reaſon, but, under the preſent exigencies of the ſtate, directed by the principles of the conſtitution itſelf; warranted by the moſt approved precedent and example, and ſanctified by the Britiſh nation at the revolution; upon the ſtrength and validity of which precedent, the whole Britiſh conſtitution now ſtands; his preſent majeſty wears his crown, and all ſubordinate officers hold their places; and, although we are willing to put the moſt favourable conſtruction on the warning you have been pleaſed to give us of the "rock on which we are," we beg leave to inform you, that our conſtituents do not expect, that, in the execution of that important truſt which they have repoſed in us, we ſhould be wholly guided by your advice; and we truſt, Sir, that we ſhall not fail in our duty to our country, and loyalty to our king, or in a proper reſpect for your excellency."

Boſton, Nov. 10. "This day his excellency the governor of Maſſachuſett's Bay publiſhed the following proclamation:

"WHEREAS a number of perſons unlawfully aſſembled at Cambridge in the month of October laſt, calling themſelves a *provincial congreſs*, did, in the moſt open and daring terms, aſſume to themſelves the powers and authority of government, independent of, and repugnant to his majeſty's government, legally and conſtitutionally eſtabliſhed within this province, and tending utterly to ſubvert the ſame; and did, amongſt other unlawful proceedings, take upon themſelves to reſolve and direct a new and unconſtitutional regulation of the militia, in high derogation of his majeſty's royal prerogative; and alſo to elect and appoint Henry Gardner, Eſq; of Stow, to be receiver-general, in the room of Harriſon Gray, Eſq; then and ſtill legally holding and executing that office; and alſo to order and direct the monies granted to his majeſty to be paid into the hands of the ſaid Henry Gardner, and not to the ſaid Harriſon Gray, Eſq; and further earneſtly to recommend to the inhabitants of the province, to *oblige* and *compel* the ſeveral conſtables and collectors to comply with and execute the ſaid directions, contrary to their oaths, and againſt the plain and expreſs rules and directions of the law: all which proceedings have a moſt dangerous tendency to entnare his majeſty's ſubjects, the inhabitants of this province, and draw them into perjuries, riots, ſedition, treaſon, and rebellion.

"For the prevention of which evils, and the calamitous conſequences thereof,

"I have thought it my duty to iſſue this proclamation, hereby earneſtly exhorting, and, in his majeſty's name, ſtrictly prohibiting all his liege ſubjects, within this province, from complying in any degree with the ſaid requiſitions, re-

commendations, directions, or reſolves, of the aforeſaid unlawful aſſembly, as they regard his majeſty's higheſt diſpleaſure, and would avoid the pains and penalties of the law. And I do hereby charge and command all juſtices of the peace, ſheriffs, conſtables, collectors, and other officers, in their ſeveral departments, to be vigilant and faithful in the execution and diſcharge of their duty in their reſpective offices, agreeable to the well-known eſtabliſhed laws of the land; and, to the utmoſt of their power, by all lawful ways and means, to diſcountenance, diſcourage, and prevent, a compliance with ſuch dangerous reſolves of the above mentioned, or any other unlawful aſſembly whatever.

" Given at Boſton this 10th day of November 1774.

THO. GAGE."

Boſton, Nov. 21. " At a meeting of the inhabitants of this town by adjournment, Nov. 7. the committee appointed for that purpoſe made the following report, which was accepted by the town:

" Whereas ſundry regiments of his majeſty's troops are, contrary to law, and to the great annoyance and detriment of his majeſty's good ſubjects of this province, now ſtationed in the town of Boſton, in a time of profound peace, for the avowed purpoſes of carrying into execution ſundry acts of the Britiſh parliament, tending to enſlave the people, and to ſubvert the conſtitution of the province, which it is our duty to proteſt againſt upon all occaſions; yet, nevertheleſs, we the inhabitants of the town of Boſton, in town meeting legally aſſembled, taking into conſideration the diſtreſſed circumſtances of this metropolis, and being anxious ſtill to uſe our beſt endeavours to preſerve that decency and order for which the town has ever been remarkable; relying on the juſtice of our cauſe, and confiding in the united endeavours of the colonies, the wiſdom of the continental congreſs, the juſtice and clemency of our ſovereign, and the ſmiles of divine Providence, that our grievances will ſhortly be redreſſed, and our unalienable and precious rights, liberties, and privileges, be reſtored and ſecured to us upon a juſt and permanent baſis. Therefore we recommend,

" That as his excellency the governor has aſſured the town that he will do all in his power to ſecure the peace and good order of the town,

" That the town on their part will exert their beſt endeavours to effect the ſame deſirable purpoſe; and to this end would augment the town watch; and it is recommended to the ſelect men of the town, that they increaſe the watch to the number of 12 men in each watch-houſe, for the ſecurity and ſafety of the inhabitants, and that they be directed to patrole the ſtreets of the town for the whole night the enſuing ſeaſon.

" And it is earneſtly deſired that his majeſty's juſtices of the peace, and other peace officers, would exert their authority for the obſervance of the laws, and preſervation of peace and order, and that when they hear of any diſturbance, they would not wait for a complaint, but call on the inhabitants, who will at all times be ready in aſſiſting to diſperſe ſuch perſons, or in bringing offenders of what rank or order ſoever to juſtice.

" As in our preſent ſituation it is incumbent upon us particularly to attend to the peace and good order of the town, it is therefore earneſtly recommended to the inhabitants to do all in their power to prevent or ſuppreſs any quarrels or diſturbances. And it is ſeriouſly recommended to all maſters of families, that they reſtrain their children and ſervants from going abroad after nine o'clock in the evening, unleſs on neceſſary buſineſs.

" And it is further recommended to the ſelect men of the town, to enjoin upon all retailers and taverners of the town, that they ſtrictly conform to the laws of the province, relating to diſorderly perſons.

W. COOPER, town-clerk."

Extract of a letter from an officer in the army, dated Boſton Nov. 22.

" According to my promiſe, I write to you of my arrival. The troops are juſt put into quarters. The workmen at Boſton were ſo muliſh, that the general was obliged to ſend to Nova Scotia for carpenters and bricklayers to fit up barracks for our accommodation. The country is very plentiful, and all ſorts of proviſions cheaper than in London, tho' much riſen from ſuch a number of people being got together. The inhabitants of this colony retain the religious and civil principles brought over by their forefathers in the reign of Charles I. and are at leaſt a hundred years behind-hand with the people of England in every refinement. With the moſt auſtere ſhow

of devotion, they are void of every principle of religion or common honesty, and reckoned the most arrant cheats and hypocrites upon the whole continent of America. The women are very handsome, but, like old mother Eve, very frail; our camp has been as well supplied in that way since we have been on Boston Common, as if our tents were pitched on Blackheath. As to what you hear of their taking arms to resist the force of England, it is mere bullying, and will go no farther than words; whenever it comes to blows, he that can run fastest will think himself best off: believe me, any two regiments here ought to be decimated if they did not beat in the field the whole force of the Massachusett's province: for though they are numerous, they are but a mere mob, without order or discipline, and very aukward at handling their arms. If you have ever seen col. D—— marching his regiment from Ludgate-hill to the artillery-ground, you have an epitome of the discipline of an American army. We expect to pass the winter very quietly. The saints here begin to relish much the money we spend among them, and, I believe, notwithstanding all their noise, would be very sorry to part with us."

Charlestown, Nov. 9. "A few days ago arrived the Britannia Ball, from London. Notice having been received that he had six chests of tea on board, near a thousand people were assembled on the wharf. They had prepared a scaffold two feet high to run on wheels; had placed the Pope, lord N——, and the Pretender, in order to burn the tea: but as soon as the tea was brought upon deck, the owners were ready with hatchets, and chopped the chests to pieces, and threw the tea overboard. The people then drew the scaffold about the town; and when it became dark, there was computed to be 2500 men, with each a candle in his hand; who retired to the out-parts of the town, where they set fire to the scaffold: in the mean time, some of them took the Pope's cap, and went round to the ladies in the town, who emptied the tea out of their canisters into the cap; they then burnt lord N——, the Pope, and Pretender, with the cap full of tea, altogether."

Charlestown, Oct. 28. "Letters from Georgia inform us, that on Thursday, the 20th of this month, the governor and superintendant met the Creek Indians about ten o'clock in the morning, and finished ultimately with them at four in the afternoon; having concluded a treaty, the stipulations of which are, 1. A ratification of all former treaties and agreements: 2. That the two murderers, Hammanta and Solea, shall be put to death, whenever and wherever found: 3. All negroes harboured in the Creek country shall be delivered up: 4. All horses and cattle stolen from the white people shall be restored: 5. Henceforth the Indians are not to make any settlements on the Okonee, or Ockmulgee rivers: 6. They are to direct their people not to hunt on this side of Okonee river: 7. The satisfaction given, and to be given, is to be accepted, and admitted as full satisfaction for all the murders committed in the provinces of Georgia and West Florida: 8. That in confidence of the Indian engagements, the trade is to be immediately opened.—The number of Creeks present were an hundred and fifty."

From the NEW-YORK GAZETTE.

Williamsburg, Virginia, Nov. 10. "The following letter is just received here from the camp on Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Great Kenhawa, dated Oct. 17. 1774.

"The following is a true state of a battle fought at this place on the 10th instant: On Monday morning, about half an hour before sun-rise, two of capt. Russel's company discovered a large party of Indians about a mile from the camp, one of which men was shot down by the Indians, the other made his escape and brought in the intelligence; in two or three minutes after, two of capt. Shevley's came in, and confirmed the account.

"Col. Andrew Lewis being informed thereof, immediately ordered out col. Charles Lewis to take the command of 150 of the Augusta troops, and with him went capt. Dickenson, capt. Harrison, capt. Wilson, capt. John Lewis of Augusta, and capt. Lockridge, which made the first division; col. Fleming was also ordered to take the command of 150 more of the Botetourt, Bedford, and Fincastle troops, viz. capt. Thomas Blufford from Bedford, capt. Love of Botetourt, capt. Shelvey and capt. Russel of Fincastle, which made the second division.

"Col. Charles Lewis's division marched to the right, some distance from the

Ohio, and col. Fleming, with his diviſion, on the bank of the Ohio, to the left.

" Col. Charles Lewis's diviſion had not marched quite half a mile from the camp, when, about ſun riſe, an attack was made on the front of his diviſion, in a moſt vigorous manner, by the united tribes of Indians, Shawaneſe, Delawares, Mingoes, Tawas, and of ſeveral other nations, in number not leſs than 800, and by many thought to be 1000.

" In this heavy attack col. Charles Lewis received a wound, which in a few hours cauſed his death, and ſeveral of his men fell on the ſpot; in fact, the Auguſta diviſion was obliged to give way to the heavy fire of the enemy. In about a ſecond of a minute after the attack on col. Lewis's diviſion, the enemy engaged the front of col. Fleming's diviſion on the Ohio, and in a ſhort time the colonel received two balls through his left arm, and one through his breaſt; and, after animating the officers and ſoldiers in a moſt calm manner to the purſuit of victory, retired to the camp.

" The loſs in the field was ſenſibly felt by the officers in particular: but the Auguſta troops being ſhortly after reinforced from the camp by col. Field, with his company, together with col. M'Dowall, capt. Matthews, and capt. Stuart, from Auguſta; capt. John Lewis, capt. Paulin, capt. Arbuckle, and capt. M'Clenachan, from Botetourt; the enemy, no longer able to maintain their ground, were forced to give way till they were in a line with the troops, col. Fleming being left in action on the bank of the Ohio. In this precipitate retreat col. Field was killed. During this time, which was till after twelve o'clock, the action continued extremely hot. The cloſs underwood, many ſteep banks and logs greatly favoured their retreat, and the braveſt of their men made the beſt uſe of them, whilſt others were throwing their dead into the Ohio, and carrying off their wounded.

" After twelve, the action in a ſmall degree abated, but continued, except at ſhort intervals, ſharp enough till after one o'clock. Their long retreat gave them a moſt advantageous ſpot of ground; from whence it appeared to the officers ſo difficult to diſlodge them, that it was thought moſt adviſeable to ſtand, as the line was then formed, which was about a mile and a quarter in length, and had ſuſtained till then a conſtant and equal weight of the action, from wing to wing. It was till about half an hour of ſun ſet that they continued firing on us ſcattering ſhots, which we returned to their diſadvantage. At length, night coming on, they found a ſafe retreat.

" They had not the ſatisfaction of carrying off any of our men's ſcalps, ſave one or two ſtragglers, whom they killed before the engagement. Many of their dead they ſcalped rather than we ſhould have them; but our troops ſcalped upwards of 20 of their men, that were firſt killed. It is beyond doubt their loſs in number far exceeds ours, which is conſiderable.

" The following is a return of the killed and wounded in the above battle:

" Killed. Colonels, Charles Lewis, John Field: captains, John Murray, R. M'Clenachan, Samuel Wilſon, James Ward: lieutenant, Hugh Allen: enſigns, Candiff, Bracken: forty-four privates. Total killed 53.

" Wounded. Col. William Fleming, John Dickenſon, Thomas Bluffford, John Skidman; lieutenants, Goldman, Robinſon, Lard, Vance; ſeventy-nine privates. Total wounded 87. Total killed and wounded 140.

" The account further ſays, that col. Fleming and ſeveral others are ſince dead of their wounds."

New York, 10. " An account has been received by way of Canada, that capt. Lord, commanding a detachment of his majeſty's royal regiment of Ireland, at the Caſcaſkies, in the Illionois country, was fired upon, killed, and ſcalped, by the Indians; the particulars we have not yet been able to procure." [*Several American articles are deferred.*]

ENGLAND.

LONDON, DEC. 31.—to JAN. 7.

They write from Stockholm, that there are at this time on the ſtocks in the different ports of that kingdom, ſeventeen ſail of the line, which are building chiefly for the ſervice of foreign powers.

They write from Gibraltar, that a Moorith admiral, with twelve ſail of ſtout corſairs, is now cruizing in the Mediterranean.

They write from Gibraltar, that the emperor of Morocco's ſquadron has had an obſtinate engagement with ſome Spaniſh men of war in the Mediterranean,

in which the former were repulſed with loſs.

Advices from Madrid ſay, that orders had juſt been iſſued by the intendant of the land forces there, to fill up and complete immediately all the different corps of infantry in the provinces of that kingdom. The rupture with the emperor of Morocco is ſaid to be the occaſion.

A private letter from Amſterdam ſays, that eighty tons of tea were actually ſhipped on board a Dutch veſſel, the middle of laſt month, for St Euſtatia, in order to be diſpoſed of to the North American veſſels, which are continually paſſing that way.

The following is a genuine copy of inſtructions given by an eminent Quaker, of the firſt family and fortune in New-York, to the captain of his ſhip, bound to London:

New-York, Nov. 10. 1774.

Copy of orders from —— to ——.

"Proceed with the ſhip ——, under thy command, the firſt favourable wind to the port of London; deliver the cargo as conſigned, and proceed as — ſhall direct; ſhould they order thee back to this place, or to any part of the continent, it is my poſitive orders that thou comply ſtrictly with what is directed by the general congreſs (that is), not to ſhip thyſelf, nor ſuffer any other perſon or perſons to ſhip on board thee any kind of merchandize whatever, nor preſents of any kind; and if any paſſenger ſhould come out with thee, be ſure to ſee that they bring nothing out, of any value whatever, except apparel, &c. otherwiſe thou muſt expect to meet the greateſt diſpleaſure from thy owners, and the people in general, with loſs of place for ever and ever.

"I wiſh thee a pleaſant voyage, &c."

An eſtimate of the number of ſouls in the following provinces, made in congreſs, Sept. 1774.

In Maſſachuſett's, 400,000. New-Hampſhire, 150,000. Rhode-Iſland, 59,670. Connecticut, 192,000. New-York, 250,000. New-Jerſey, 130,000. Pennſylvania, including the lower counties, 350,000. Maryland, 320,000. Virginia, 650,000. North Carolina, 300,000. S. Carolina, 225,000.—Total, 3,026,678.

On Wednesday night, a meſſenger was ſent from lord Dartmouth's office, with diſpatches for lord William Campbell, governor of South Carolina, to be forwarded by a packet boat, detained at Falmouth for that purpoſe.

A circumſtantial Account of the Proceedings of the AMERICAN MERCHANTS, *aſſembled on Wedneſday, Jan.* 4. *at the King's Arms Tavern.*

Thomas Lane, Eſq; was placed in the chair.

Mr Barclay firſt opened the debate; he went fully into the nature of the meeting, which was to conſider of ſome proper method for ſtemming thoſe evils that threatened no leſs than the deſtruction of the whole empire, by the preſent unhappy diſputes between this country and North America. As this was a ſubject of the greateſt magnitude and importance to the trade of the country, he hoped it would be treated with great temper and circumſpection, and that conſequently it ſhould only be taken up merely on a *commercial ground*, leaving the political to thoſe who ſhould beſt know how to diſcuſs it. He then produced the two following written propoſitions, which were ſeverally read and ſeconded.

"That it is the opinion of this meeting that the alarming ſtate of the trade to North America, makes it expedient to petition parliament for redreſs.

"That a committee be appointed to prepare a petition to the houſe of commons, and lay the ſame before a general meeting, to be held at this place this day ſe'ennight."

Mr Bacon (member for Ayleſbury) roſe after Mr Barclay; and after joining with him in thinking the preſent queſtion of the greateſt importance to this country, yet thought the mode of petitioning rather premature. There was, he ſaid, a petition from America already preſented to the king; and the king had given his anſwer, it ſhould be laid before the parliament—now, ſays he, let us wait till we hear how this petition is received before we go upon one, the prayer of which might be different from the other.

Mr Barclay anſwered him, by ſaying, the leaſt protraction might be dangerous; and that if they waited for the fate of one petition, the parliament, by that time, might take ſome meaſures which might defeat, in a great meaſure, the purpoſe of petitioning at all. That, beſides, ſo large a body as the North American merchants of London ſhould not ſit idle ſpectators in ſo great a ſtruggle as the preſent: that their not exerting themſelves before, was made a handle of laſt ſeſſion by the miniſter, and that their preſent union and aſſiſtance muſt neceſ-

farily ſtrengthen the grounds of an amicable accommodation.

Mr Samuel Vaughan acquainted the aſſembly, that having had the honour of attending a meeting of the Weſt India merchants and planters on the night before at the London Tavern, upon the ſame ſubject as the preſent, he would declare to them their reſolutions. He then read a letter from the merchants, traders, &c. in the Weſt Indian buſineſs, reſiding at Briſtol, requeſting to join themſelves to the London meeting of merchants, &c. and that upon this letter being read at the laſt night's meeting, they had reſolved to accept of the aſſociation, and likewiſe reſolved to have a general meeting at the London Tavern on the 18th inſt. for that purpoſe.

Mr Hayley read a letter from the council of commerce at Liverpool, requeſting to know what ſteps the London American merchants intended to take. He likewiſe ſaid he had letters from Manchester, Leeds, and other places to the ſame purport. Theſe letters he urged for the immediate neceſſity of coming to ſome determination. Mr Barclay corroborated this, by reading a letter from Leeds, giving a moſt pitiable account of the miſeries and diſtreſſes of the manufacturers in that town, on account of the non-importation article.

After ſeveral other gentlemen had ſpoken ſucceſſively to the buſineſs of the meeting, in which they *eſſentially* agreed (though *two* warned them of petitioning in favour of thoſe who had reſiſted the authority of parliament) the motions were ſeverally put by the chairman, and carried *unanimouſly*. The committee were then appointed to conſiſt of *twenty-three*, and the names given in accordingly, at the proportion of three to each province, and two over; nine of whom were to conſtitute a committee. A ſhort debate then enſued on including the tradeſmen and others concerned in American commerce in the prayer of the petition, which was finally agreed to. It was unanimouſly agreed that theſe reſolutions ſhould be inſerted in all the news-papers.

Yeſterday a general meeting of the proprietors of Eaſt-India ſtock was held at their houſe in Leadenhall-ſtreet, for the determination, by ballot, of the following queſtion, viz.—"That the company having appointed a commander in chief of all their forces in the Eaſt-Indies, it is the opinion of this court, that an adjutant-general of the ſaid forces ſhould alſo be appointed."

At noon the balloting began, which cloſed at ſix o'clock, when, on caſting up the ſame, the numbers ſtood as follow:

Againſt the expediency of an adjutant-general,	—	224
For the expediency,	—	167
Majority againſt		57

[*Concluſion of the lottery in our next.*]

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, JANUARY 12.

Extract of a letter from London, Dec. 5.

"Thoſe who pretend to know the ſecrets of the cabinet, ſay, that the late American acts will be repealed when the parliament meets. Many people ſeem to have miſtaken the intention of theſe acts. They were deſigned by the miniſtry not to be perpetual, but only as a temporary puniſhment upon the Americans for their rebellious outrages againſt the mother-country. Lord North thinks they have been now ſeverely enough puniſhed; and therefore the acts will be repealed."

Extract of a letter from a conſiderable manufacturer at Norwich.

"You may talk as you will of the obedience due by America to Great Britain, and of the ſupremacy of the mother country over her colonies—but the fatal effects of the conduct of the miniſtry begin to be felt very ſeverely here. Thouſands of people are now idle; and how they are to maintain themſelves and families, is a queſtion not eaſily ſolved. It is ſaid, if the miniſtry behave with ſpirit, that the Americans will ſoon be quiet, and the trade will be carried on as formerly: But are our poor people to ſtarve in the mean time? If the miniſtry are reſolved to purſue the late meaſures, they muſt open the treaſury, and ſend down money to ſupport the numerous inhabitants of this kingdom, who have hitherto ſubſiſted by the trade carried on with America."

A letter from London, dated Jan. 6. has the following paragraph: "The miniſtry ſeem much pleaſed with the proceedings of the merchants trading to America, as they will furniſh them with

a good excuſe to get free of the American buſineſs."

Laſt week Meſſrs Callanders, nurſerymen and ſeedſmen in Newcaſtle, received a large ſilver medal from the ſociety of arts in the Strand, London, being the ſecond premium from that inſtitution, for the largeſt quantity of the beſt cured Turkey rhubarb, the produce of England, in the year 1774.

The ſucceſs which has attended that arduous and intereſting undertaking *the great canal* betwixt Forth and Clyde, cannot but afford great pleaſure to every one who is zealous for the improvement of his country. On Tueſday ſe'en night, the water was let into it from Calder to the Stocking field, about two miles from Glaſgow, where ſtore houſes, &c. will be erected; and, in a few days, veſſels may be conveyed from the Frith of Forth to that place.

Extract of a letter from Berrylaw, Jun. 9.

"This afternoon, about three o'clock, a melancholy accident happened at one of the iron ſtone pits, preſently working here by the Carron company. One Nicoll having gone down to his work, and having continued there till the uſual time of leaving it off, on his coming to the bottom of the pit to come up, a part of the roof ſuddenly gave way, which buried him in its ruins. Though the accident was immediately diſcovered, it was near two hours before his body could be dug out."

On Friday Richard Don, an old offender, was committed to the tolbooth of Canongate, for being acceſſary with James Leckie, in picking drawers, and ſtealing cloaths from a houſe at Potterrow-port.——Æneas Jamieſon, another old offender, was alſo apprehended in a park at the head of the Pleaſance, upon the information of a companion, on ſuſpicion of ſtealing a pocket-book in Comely-garden, in which was 200 l.

On Monday night, ſome diſorderly perſons broke into the gallery of the theatre without paying, and created ſome diſturbance. Next day they were brought before the magiſtrates, who committed them to the city-guard till they ſhould find ſecurity for their good behaviour.

On Tueſday night was committed to the tolbooth, by warrant of the ſheriff, William Clark chapman in Leith, on ſuſpicion of being concerned in breaking into the cuſtom houſe, upon the night of Friday the 4th of November laſt, and robbing the ſame of about 100 l of the public money. What gave riſe to this ſuſpicion, was his offering to change a five-guinea piece, which, upon examination, anſwered preciſely to the marks given of the one advertiſed.—At the ſame time were incarcerated, by the ſame warrant, John Macgregor ſtabler in Edinburgh, Alexander Pierrie his ſervant, and Robert Torrie, both chapmen.—Theſe people, it ſeems, were preſent when the five-guinea piece was offered to be changed, and in conſequence thereof, underwent an examination before the ſheriff. They gave, however, ſo unſatisfactory an account of the matter, as created ſuſpicions that they were purpoſely concealing the truth, or had themſelves been concerned in the crime by which the ſaid five-guinea piece came into the poſſeſſion of the perſon who offered to change it.

Yeſterday the magiſtrates had under examination Lucy Mackay, who ſays ſhe came from the Highlands along with the emigrants for North America, who were put into Leith laſt ſummer by ſtreſs of weather. It appears that ſhe has, for ſome time paſt, made a practice of begging through this city and neighbourhood, with a certificate of her diſtreſs, bearing to be ſigned by a reverend miniſter and two elders, but which proves to be a forgery.—Alſo Mary Macdonald, accuſed of ſtealing two ſhirts.—William Hardy, accuſed of ſtealing the cruiſes of lamps from ſtair-caſes.—David Baillie, a boy not above ſix years of age, accuſed of ſtealing a number of keys from different houſes, which he acknowledged; but declared he had done ſo by the advice of his father, whoſe houſe was immediately ſearched, where a great many keys were found, and the father apprehended. All the above delinquents were committed to the city-guard till further examined.

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE many reflections I have of late ſeen thrown out upon the magiſtracy of this city, and their government of it, begin to make me believe, that, when the complaint is ſo general, certainly there muſt be a grievance: but when I ſee ſo many grievances pointed out by A. B.'s and C. D.'s, perſons unknown, I

am inclined to think that they carp for the ſake of carping; and that it is only verifying the ſaying, "that fools out of favour laugh at rogues in place." But what am I, you may aſk, Mr Printer, and my readers, if I have any, that thus intrude my obſervations upon the public, and, like the anonymous authors I have juſt now mentioned, exhibit only my initials to view? It is but reaſonable to inform you, I am a burgher in this city, a tradeſman in it, a member of one of the fourteen incorporations, but am noways concerned in the preſent adminiſtration, nor have been for many years paſt; on which account, I do not think myſelf the leſs lucky; on the contrary, as the ſervice of the public never incroaches now upon my private concerns, I have more time and leiſure to mind my own affairs, and to talk and ſpeculate on what paſſes as an on-looker; and you muſt have heard it obſerved, that on-lookers ſometimes ſee as much of the game as the players.

Having ſo far let you into my deſignation, my name is a matter of no importance. Perhaps I ſhould bluſh to be known as an author; perhaps there may be cauſe to conceal it; and, indeed, it would be fully as proper and profitable for myſelf and family, that I took up my working-tools as thus take up my pen: but I cannot help it. I have read ſo much, that I itch to write a little, tho' very diffident as to the manner of executing my intentions. I never yet made uſe of the liberty of the preſs, which the news-papers tell us is one of our greateſt liberties. I hope my inquiries into my intended ſubject ſhall not lead me to uſe any illiberal freedoms with ſo valuable a privilege, but rather that the conſciouſneſs of its value ſhall keep me within bounds, and teach me not to abuſe diſcretion. And here I cannot but take notice, that in Scotland the liberty of the preſs is uſed very ſparingly, while our Engliſh neighbours ſtretch it to its utmoſt extent. What can this proceed from? I hope the law, in that reſpect, is as ample here as there. Are *we* more timid in our diſpoſitions, and afraid to incur the laſh of the law? or are not *they* more turbulent, and more of the buſy? I cannot think they are more oppreſſed. From what I can ſee of it, the liberty of the preſs uſed againſt the public is unbounded, when uſed againſt private perſons juſtly reſtricted.

I ought to apologize, I believe, for launching out into what is foreign to the ſubject, though I cannot but expreſs my deſire that ſome of your able correſpondents would favour us with their ſentiments on the extent of the liberty of the preſs; for I am groping in the dark, afraid to give offence, yet anxious to uſe a privilege, which I am intitled to enjoy as a Britiſh ſubject.

Being ſo far ſatisfied in my right of inquiry into my intended ſubject, and ſtrongly confirmed in it by the additional circumſtance of being one of the community of this city, I ſhall proceed to conſider how far the magiſtracy of Edinburgh, by their conduct and management of the publi good of the burgh, for ſome years back, have merited the reflections and aſperſions thrown out againſt them; and, if they have merited this uſage, how this abuſe of power is to be remedied.

In conſidering the firſt of theſe propoſitions, I ſhall be obliged, in order to make my readers at leaſt as wiſe as myſelf, to trace the fundamental principles of the government of this city, as laid down and regulated by the ſett of the burgh. When theſe are pointed out, we ſhall inquire how far they are obſerved; and, from the obſervance or neglect of them, we ſhall draw the inference. Under this head it may be conſidered too how far our antient mode of government is adapted to the preſent times; and we ſhall finiſh this part of our taſk with inſiſting on ſome particulars of the conduct of thoſe now or lately in power, the conſideration of which will determine whether they are blameable or not.

It may happen, in the courſe of this inquiry, that we may have no occaſion to ſay any thing under the laſt head propoſed, *to wit*, the method of remedying the abuſe of power. If we have, I am afraid we muſt call out for aſſiſtance; for the diſeaſe may require more doctors than one. Happy for this city, if its rulers be weighed in the balance, and not found wanting! But how ſhall we make theſe rulers amends for the illiberal abuſe thrown out againſt them? Alas! we can make them none. The law we ſee gives them none. Clothed in conſcious innocence and integrity, far more ſplendid than ſcarlet robes and black furred gowns, they may deſpiſe the outcries of the diſcontented and unruly, and enjoy their honours in peace of mind.

You are now, Sir, acquainted with my intentions, which I propoſe conveying to my fellow-citizens, in a few letters addreſſed to them, through the channel of your Paper.—Your appropriating a corner of it occaſionally for that purpoſe, when you can ſpare it from more uſeful employment, will oblige,

Yours, &c. W. O.

At the laſt meeting of the *Pantheon*, the queſtion "Whether incorporations are of benefit to trade and manufactures?" was very keenly debated. The ſubject in general was well handled, and the ſpeakers nearly divided in their ſentiments. The arguments advanced againſt incorporate ſocieties were rather ingenious than convincing; thoſe on the other ſide, being drawn from example and experience, had greater weight, and induced a great majority, when the vote was put, to give their voices in favours of incorporations. At that meeting, the members unanimouſly agreed to admit ladies to hear their debates. This is a ſpecies of entertainment extremely well calculated for the fair ſex; and it is hoped, as they have been always eminently diſtinguiſhed for their agreeable talents in *ſpeaking*, they will not remain ſilent at the *Pantheon*, where the ſtricteſt regard is obſerved with reſpect to order, decency, and good manners. The queſtion this evening is, *Whether is a prodigal or a miſer the moſt pernicious member of ſociety?*

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

VERSES *wrote upon ſeeing Miſs* BETSY HOME'S *Addreſs to her* LOVER, *in the* Gentleman and Lady's Magazine.

IT is with regret
I obſerve now of late,
The ladies ſo diſſolute grown:
They take up the pen,
To write to the men,
The ſubject muſt be a lewd ſong!
In Magazines too!
It is ſomething new,
When ladies begin ſo to rail:
A ſpirit they ſhow,
Would frighten a beau,
And make him in haſte turn his tail.

PHILEMON.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 15. At Boſton in New-England, James Urquhart, Eſq; a captain in the 14th regiment, to Miſs Flucker, daughter of the hon. Thomas Flucker, Eſq; ſecretary of the province.

Dec. 26. At Kirknewton, Mr —— Glaſs, merchant in Stirling, to Miſs Mary Bryce, eldeſt daughter of the rev. Mr Alexander Bryce, miniſter there.

DEATHS.

—. At Dieppe in France, John Rhodes, an outlawed ſmuggler, who was concerned in breaking open the king's cuſtom-houſe at Dover in the year 1743. He kept a houſe to which the Engliſh reſorted, and is thought to have died worth 30,000l.

—. In France, where he had gone for the recovery of his health, Archibald Campbell, Eſq; eldeſt ſon of lord Stonefield.

Jan. 3. At London, Sir Thomas Wilſon.

3. At Aberdeen, Iſabella Douglas, ſpouſe of William Urquhart of Meldrum, Eſq;

6. At London, Paul Whitehead, Eſq; a gentleman much admired by the literati for his publications. Amongſt other whimſical legacies, he has left his heart, with 50l. to lord le Deſpencer.

8. At the Weſt-church Charity Workhouſe, James Ruſſell, aged 105.

ECCLESIASTICAL PROMOTION.

St James's, Jan. 7. The king has been pleaſed to order a *conge d'elire* to the dean and chapter of the cathedral church of Bangor, impowering them to elect a biſhop of that ſee, the ſame being vacant by the death of the right reverend father in God Dr John Ewer, late biſhop thereof; and alſo a letter recommending to the ſaid dean and chapter, the rev. John Moore, doctor in divinity, and dean of the metropolitical church of Canterbury, to be by them elected biſhop of the ſaid ſee of Bangor.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

HUMANUS is received, and under conſideration.

PHILANTHROPOS has already appeared in another publication.

RIDIBUNDUS in our next.

B—'s obſervations very incorrectly wrote; but we may waddle through them.

Mr B—s queries ſhall have a place.

FLORA will require a little touch of the ſtay-maker to mend her ſhapes.

T. B. ſeems to be a better maſon than a poet.

VISIONICUS ſhall be reviſed; and, if not inſerted, his orders complied with.

Though we are not admirers of Acroſtics, we ſhall give a ſpecimen in ſome future Number.

CARBONARIUS juſt received.

PRICES *of* GRAIN *at* HADDINGTON, JAN. 6. 1775.

	First.		Sec.		Third.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat	20	7	19	0	18	3
Bear	18	9	17	6	17	0
Oats	13	6	12	0	11	6
Peaſe	13	6	12	0	11	0